The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1894. NO. 9

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 9th, 1893, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.50 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 6.32, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.47 6.32 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.47, 6.32 a. m. 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:05 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:37; Birmingham, 6.42, Spruce Creek, 6:53; Petersburg, 7:06; Huntingdon, 7:20; Mapleton, 7:35; Mount Union, 7:41; Harrisburg, 10:20 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:30 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 12:25 p. m., Mount Union 6:09 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:28; Altoona, 7:40 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:30 p. m.

Main Line Express arrives leaves Pittsburg at 8.00 A. M., Altoona 11.50 A. M., Huntingdon 12:48. P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 3.20 P. M., Philadelphia 6.50 P. M.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 9:05 a. m., daily, Altoona, 12:50 p. m., Huntingdon, 1:45 p. m., Mount Harrisburg, 4:15, and arrives at Philadelphia at 7:16 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:30 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
No. 5. Mail,	No. 3. Mixed,	No. 1. Mixed,		No. 2. Mail,	No. 4. Mixed,	No. 6. Mail,
a, m	a m.				p. m.	
	6 20		Robertsdale		6 02	
	6 30		Cook's		5 49	
	6 43		Cole's		5 37	
	7 13		Saltillo		5 07	
	7 20		Three Springs		5 00	
	7 33		*Beersville		4 48	
	7 46		Rockhill	9 58	4 36	
1 10						
1 26	8 02		Shirley	9 42	4 20	
1 34	8 10		*Augh. Mills	9 34	4 13	
1 46	8 25		Mount Union	9 20	4 00	

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.29, P. M., Cook's, 4.39, Cole's, 4.52, Saltillo, 5.17, Three Springs, 5.24, Beersville, 5.36, Rockhill, 5.48,

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.		STATIONS.	EAST	
No. 12	No. 10		No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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IN MEMORIAM.

With myrtle and rue their tombs we strew,
And our love with our sorrows is vying,
But o'er their dear graves that old flag waves,
Which they hallowed forever by dying.

'Neath pansies and roses the soldier reposes,
Nor dreams of the battle alarm at the morn;
A nation is keeping fond watch o'er his sleeping,
And tributes most loving his memory adorn.

With balsam and pine their wreaths entwine,
And full of affections each token,
Yet feeble best thanks o'er their hushed ranks,—
Their praise cannot fully be spoken.

Unfolding their story and garlands of glory;
Their name and their fame with their breath did not cease,
When to the immortals they swept through the portals.
And roar of the conflict became perfect peace.

SOLDIERS' GRAVES.

HOW THE NATION CARES FOR ITS HEROIC DEAD.

Our national cemeteries, eighty-three in number, contain 330,700 honored dead. Every individual grave is marked by a stone tablet of granite or marble. Treasure has been spent without stint to make them what they should be and are—the simplest and yet the grandest and loveliest God's acres in the world, lavishly adorned by nature, perfected by art and guarded ever by the starry flag. There the sun shines softest, the grass grows greenest, the flowers bloom brightest, the trees spread most luxuriantly. No weeds or brambles or thistles are suffered to enter in. The very atmosphere around them is sacred, and the sympathetic visitor may fancy a halo hovering over them, for there rests exclusively the heroes who died in the cause of freedom.

In all this the American republic sets an example altogether unapproached by any other nation under the sun. All civilized nations have taken pain to inter the bones of their military leaders and high officers, but have been content to allot only the hasty ditch or trench to the remains of the common soldiers. The ancient republic of Athens, it is true, decreed by law that the obsequies of all its citizens who fell in battle should be performed at the public expense. But first of all the modern Governments the United States Government has shown during and since the Civil War that it knows how to reciprocate the sentiment of patriotism by interring the remains of its soldiers and sailors, and further, unlike any other Government, ancient or modern, by securing and watching over those remains ever afterward, regardless af whether death came in actual battle or from the result of hardship, wounds, disease or confinement.

No grounds are finer or better kept than the seventeen acres at Gettysburg cemetery. There are 1,980 labeled graves, 1612 nameless yet each bears a marble headstone at the end. There Lincoln participated in the ceremonies attending the formal consecration of the place on November 19, 1863, and there his immortal words, uttered on that supreme occasion, are cut on the pedestal of the Goverument monument in imperishable granite.

"Let us here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Other noble monuments abound, but none are more highly admired.

But the biggest national cemetery of all in point of population is the Vicksburg, (Miss.) cemetery, where 16,633 heroes sleep, gathered from the scattered graves all about the Union lines at Vicksburg and from neighboring fields and hospitals. Of these the known number 3913 and the unknown 12,720. The Nashville (Tenn.) cemetery comes close to it in number of dead, having 16,546 sleepers, taken from hospitals and outlaying battlefields, with a much smaller proportion of unknown. But the Fredericksburg (Va.) cemetery, which ranks next to Nashville in number of dead, is the greatest of all in the number of its unknown. Of the total 15,274 soldiers buried there, 12,786—an enormous proportion—are unknown. The cnmetery occupies Marye's Heights, the celebrated intrenched position held by Lee when Burnside's troops charged and recharged against it in vain with dreadful mortality. Under those circumstances the Union dead remained where they fell and identification and individual burial impossible. Hitherto also were removed many bodiesfrom the Wilderness Chancellorsville.

The Vicksburg cemetery stands second to Fredericksburg in the number of its unknown sleepers, and next it is the mournful inclosure at Salisbury, N. N., the site of the old Confederate prison, where, out of a total of 12,137 interments, all but 102 are unknown When the place came into the hands of the Government the dead were found piled promiscuonsly in eighteen trenches, each 240 feet long. These were opened and the bodies tenderly reinterred in an orderly manner.

The Memphis (Tenn.) cemetery contains 13,984 graves—5166 known and 8818 unknown—collected from the camps and hospitals around Memphis and from Island No. 10, Fort Pillow and other places. The Andersonville (Ga.) cemetery, the companion institution to that of Salisbury, contains the bones of 13,702 prison victims, whose names, happily, are all known save 923. Fortunately the Union prisoners there were permitted to bury their comrades and to keep careful record of interments.

In the Chattanooga (Tenn.) cemetery sleep 13,058 of the fallen from the gory fields of Chattanooga, Chickamauga and Resaca. Next to it in populousness is the Chalmette cemetery, near New Orleans, La., on the site of part of the old New Orleans battlefield. There lie the bodies of 12,640 Union soldiers and sailors, brought thither from all parts of the State.

The Jefferson Barracks National cemetery—once an old military post, but enlarged—contains the bones of 11,682 soldiers, including 1106 Confederate prisoners, taken in the early battles of the war in Missouri. At the Marietta (Ga.) cemetery repose the remains of 10,160 Union soldiers, collected from various parts of Georgia, and at the Beaufort (S. C.) cemetery rest 9279 bodies of soldiers and sailors who died on seaboard of South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. Half of these are unknown.

Next to the above in point of size are the cemeteries at Hampton, Va., with 6656 interments; Richmond, Va., with 6545; the Soldiers' Home, District of Columbia, with 6424; Stone River, Tenn., with 6146; Poplar Grove, Va., with 6199; Corinth, Miss., with 5724: Little Rock, Ark., with 5158; Mound City, Ill., with 5253; Cypress Hills, New York, near Brooklyn, with 5100; Antietam, Md., with 4736; Winchester, Va., 4482, Florence, S. C., with 3013; Woodlawn, near Elmira, N. Y., with 3075, of which 2968 were Confederates; Finns Point, N. J., with 2645, of which 1434 were Confederates. Over nine thousand Confederates are buried in the national cemetaries, all told, principally, however, at Woodlawn and Finnis Point and at Jefferson Barracks, Camp Butler, City Point and Loudon Park.

Found on Decoration Day.

Among the boys who ran away from home and enlisted in the army in 1863 was one from Central New York, whom all his comrades called "Sonny," on account of his youthful appearance. But no truer or more devoted patriot wore the blue than this brave boy. He had been little away from home, and his gentle manners soon made him the pet of the regiment. Every possible comfort was given "Sonny," and great pains taken by the soldiers to lighten his load.

His mother had died soon after the firing upon Sumter and his army life was never brightened by a mother's loving epistle, so cheering to a soldier. His sister wrote to him, but it was only to convey the local gossip and inquire after army news, closing with the sentence that if John lived to return they would be married and "Sonny" could live with them after the cruel war was over.

But after the next engagement the sad intelligence reached "Sonny" that he who was to become more than a brother-in-law to him was among the killed in battle. This was a terrible blow to the sister in the far-away home, amid the hills made sacred by the death of General Herkimer, at Oriskany, and it well-nigh destroyed her reason, but poor "Sonny," while he was not numbered with the killed in battle, soon found himself a prisoner and among the dead and dying in the prison pen at Andersonville.

But having a strong constitution for a boy he bravely fought his daily battle with disease and the living death of the prison. Time rolled on; his sister's life was very sad and lonely. Her brother, whom she thought dead, had been discharged, but with reason so dethroned that he could not locate his early home.

Years passed and on one Memorial Day a regimental monument was to be dedicated at Gettysburg. It occurred to "Sonny's" sister that perhaps she might secure some clew from the hundreds in attendance; so she undertook the journey. The ceremonies were about to begin when she saw a man, small of stature, step forward to hold the horse of the marshal of the day, and by an old-time smile his sister recognized "Sonny."

The restoration, the long journey home and the thought of no more separation made this Memorial Day the happiest in their lives.

"Sonny's" mind soon recovered its healthful vigor under the influence of his old home and the kind care of his beloved sister.—*Mail and Express.*

A PECULIAR LOSS.

A Valuable Heir Loom Disappears in a Mysterious Manner.

From Home News.

A well known young lady, residing in one of the upper wards of Alexandria, met with a peculiar loss in a very singular manner on Saturday, 28th ultimo. She is the happy possessor of quite a large flock of chickens, which have became thoroughly domesticated, and to each Biddy and Pat she has given a name. So thoroughly trained are they that when she calls them they qnickly respond as their names are pronounced to pluck the grains of corn from the hands of their benefactress. The monarch of this feathered tribe is a large and handsome Plymouth Rock with the cognomen of "Jim," and on Saturday, while in the act of feeding "Jim" his breakfast from the corn, which he plucked from her fingers, "Jim" made a grave mistake, a costly error, by picking the jeweled set out of a ring from the lady's finger. In an instant the precious stone had disappeared, and whether it had lodged in the capricious craw of the pet chanticleer or had been cast by him to the wayside to be trampled under feet by the careless travelers of this busy world an inquest over the dead body of "Jim" will alone determine.

The ring was not only valuable for its intrinsic worth but for its historical connection as it was the betrothal ring of the lady's great-grandmother who resided in Alsace Loraine, a province of Germany, and who because of religious persecution, at the time of the thirty years' war in Europe, fled to America for freedom, and found refuge in Baltimore. The ring had descended from generation to generation and at last encircled the finger of the young lady mentioned. The set was a beautiful Tiger eye, and that the band of gold should be ruined by the loss of the setting, its historic career cut short by such an ignoble end is, to say the least, lamentable. We tender sympathy. MR. JONES.

Grains of Gold.

The meek enjoy almost a perpetual Sabbath.

No one is worthy to rule who cannot master himself.

When the judgment is weak the prejudice is strong.

False worship will kill the soul as quick as no worship.

The greatest misfortunes men fall into arise from themselves.

No man can be sound in his faith who is unsound in his morals.

Every vicious act weakens a right judgment, and defiles the life.

He that worries himself with the dread of possible contingencies will never be at rest.

You cannot dream yourself into a character. You must hammer and forge one for yourself.

The man who loves his neighbor as himself can put up with a thousand things no one else could stand.

There are some men who would rather hear themselves preach than to listen to an angel tuning his harp.

Do well, but do not boast of it, for that will lessen the commendation you might otherwise have deserved.

The wisest man is he who doubts his own judgment with regrrd to the motives which actuate his fellowmen.

A Song of New Times.

Old times will come no more,
  However sweet and bright;
We've said goodby and shut the door;
  So still, "Goodby—goodnight."

  But new times
  And true times,
The distant sky adorning,
  Are bright times
  And light times;
So bid new times good morning.

Old times will come no more,
  With all their wrong or right;
There is a seal upon the door,
  And we have said good night.

  But new times—
  God's true times,
His happiest times adorning.
  Are our times—
  All flower times;
So bid new times good morning.

—FRANK L. STANTON in Atlanta Constitution.

THE DOCTOR'S WATCH.

BY ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

Immediately after Doctor Roland Rockwell graduated from the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in the fall of 1861, he received a commission on the staff of General Holmes as brigade surgeon. At Harvard and at the medical school young Rockwell stood well in his classes. He was not only a student, but also an athlete, and, unlike most handsome men, he was remarkably strong and graceful.

Doctor Rockwell came out of the war with the rank of colonel, which he much preferred to his medical title; indeed, it was said by his comrades, who had great respect for his surgical skill, that Colonel Rockwell, when a battle was on, preferred the front where the dead lay in heaps, to the rear where the wounded swarmed.

After the war the doctor settled down in Pittsburg, the place of his birth, to build up a practice, and he succeeded in a way that delighted his many friends, and astonished his older professional brethren, who regarded such a sudden elevation as unfortunate for the man himself, if not unsafe for the increasing army of patients who flocked to the young physician's office.

But my real purpose is to tell you about the doctor's watch. This watch had come to be quite as well known as the owner himself. It was a large hunting-case, gold chronometer, which must have cost originally nearer a thousand dollars than it did five hundred. On the inside of the back cover there was pasted the picture of a young and remarkably beautiful woman. While the doctor frequently exhibited the watch and told the story of how it came into his possession, but seldom opened that back case; but the few who had seen the beautiful face, whispered that there was a romance connected with it, which accounted for the handsome doctor's reaching the age of five and thirty without getting married. Briefly this is how Doctor Rockwell got the watch.

At the battle of Spotsylvania, the staff surgeon was, as usual, close up to the front. He was along with Hancock's corps when it made the desperate charge that came so near to the ruin of Lee's army, and which would have anticipated Apomattox by a year, if Grant had known his great advantage and availed himself of it.

Among the dead and wounded Confederates of General Johnson's division, Dr. Rockwell saw a young man with the stars of a Confederate colonel of infantry on his collar, and the pallor of death on his handsome face. In an instant Rockwell had dismounted and was administering a stimulant to the wounded man. The whiskey fanned the flickering life flame for an instant, and the young colonel, whose limbs were paralyzed, whispered his thanks, then gasped:

"Take my watch, doctor, and send it——" he stopped, overcome by the effort, and the doctor again held the canteen to his lips, and then, preparing to write, said, as he bent nearer:

"Yes, I hear you, colonel. What is your name? To whom shall I send the watch?"

The gallant Confederate made a desperate attempt to give his own name, and that of the person to whom the watch sent, but the effort was too much for him, and he fell back dead.

At that instant the bugles sounded "retreat," and in its turn Hancock's corps was swept back by a gray wave, and the doctor, who was about to ask a wounded Confederate for the name of the dead colonel, was forced to mount his horse and fly.

After the war he tried, by having the press circulate the story of the gold chromoneter, to learn something about the dead Confederate's friends, but without success. At one time he seriously thought of having copies of the beautiful face on the back case made and distributed, but at length the idea of making common a thing that had been so precious to one gallant soul, deterred him from this method of getting information.

About six years after the close of the war Dr. Rockwell became very chummy with a young ex-Confederate engineer, Captain Lewis of Virginia, who had won in Pittsburg an enviable reputation along the lines of his profession. One evening the captain and the doctor were smoking in the bachelor quarters of the latter and discussing the Wilderness campaign. Up to this time the doctor, perhaps because he had grown weary of the subject, had never mentioned the story of the watch to his friend, but the impulse seized him, and he did so this night, and then unhooking the guard, he handed the chronometer over for inspection.

The captain glanced at the face, then hurriedly opened the back case, and, as the beautiful face met his gaze, his lips grew ashy, and he gasped:

"My God!"

"Why, what's up old fellow, sick?" asked the doctor, as he rose from his chair.

"Nothing, I'm all right now. But I knew the man that carried that watch, and the face of the girl on the case is—"

"Whose?" cried the doctor, seeing that the other hesitated.

"My sister's," was the response.

Then it came out that the dead confederate from whom the doctor got the watch was Frank Herbert of Southern Maryland, commander of a regiment in the famous confederate Maryland brigade. Ella Lewis of Loudon, Virginia, the captain's sister, was engaged to young Herbert, and being in France the year before the war she bought for him the watch and pasted her picture on the back case. The breaking out of the contest caused the marriage to be postponed, and death of the colonel left his beautiful fiancee a brevet widow.

"Take the watch," said the doctor, when he had heard the story, and give it to your sister."

"Keep it for a week or two," responded the captain, "she and my mother are coming on to keep house for me, and I think it would be more fitting for you to hand it to her in person."

The doctor agreed with this, and three weeks afterwards he met Miss Lewis and handed her the watch. The years had not changed her, except for the expression of sadness on the beautiful face.

The lady took the watch, but the doctor did not buy another. After this he was a frequent visitor at Mrs. Lewis' cosy cottage. About six months after the doctor had found the owner of the gold chronometer he and Miss Lewis had a long, private and evidently a satisfactory talk in the parlor. As the doctor rose to go, she laid her hands on his shoulders, and whispered:

"Wait Roland."

She darted out of the room and returning with the watch, showed him the picture had not been changed on the back of the case; then she fastened the guard to his vest, and placed the chronometer in his pocket.

"I shall try to be as true as the colonel," said Doctor Rockwell, and he drew the beautiful head to his breast, and kissed the sweet upturned face and the closed eyes of his betrothed.

A College-Bred Farmer.

William Henry Bishop, in an article on "Hunting an Abandoned Farm in Upper New England" in the Century, describes the delightful home of a literary man and his family on the shore of Lake Winipiseogee. The house was simplicity itself, he says, rather a camp than a villa, and it purposely held as little as possible to give a housekeeper any uneasiness.

"A son of the family above adverted to was settled about as far from Center Harbor, down Lake Asquam, as was his father from it on Lake Winipiseogee. His pastures rose steeply to the bold crag of Red Hill; in front of him lay long, slender islands, like black steamers at anchor, and across the lake rose upon the view Black Mountain, White-face, Rattlesnake Hill, and Chocorua, varying all their tones with the passing hours. The young proprietor was a college man, and had pursued for a while some city occupation; but he had taken to farming out of pure love of it, and not the worst severities of winter had been able to daunt him. He hoed with his men in planting time, pitched hay with them in haying time, and lugged his own heavy buckets of sap through the snow in early spring, in maple-sugar time. It was a vindication of the ideal, a testimony to the world of actual, hard physical labor, which, for us, despite the disparagement of the indolent and the maledictions of the working-man,—who gets something too much of it,—is most desirable, a beautiful, beneficent thing. We please to marvel when a city person goes off heartily into the country, and yet the following paradox is true; namely, that it is city people who are precisely the best fitted for the country. Your average denizen of the country has no appreciation of natural scenery, never raises his head to notice it, scarce knows that it exists; thus he suffers all the disadvantages of the country without its principal compensation."

Value of Cocoanuts.

"The natives of Ceylon," said Cyrus T. Mims, of Syracuse, to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "have a superstition that the cocoanut tree will not grow out of the sound of a human voice, and it is only near the towns and villages that these trees are found. It is so sure an index that if lost in the jungle the sight of a single cocoanut palm towering above the other foliage is in Ceylon a never failing landmark to tell you that a village is at hand. It stands at the head of all trees in its usefulness to the natives, every part of the leaves, stem and fruit being put to use.

These are a few of the countless uses of this invaluable tree:—"The leaves are used for roofing, for baskets, fuel and fodder for the cattle. The stem of the leaf for fences, yokes for carrying burdens on the shoulders and numerous domestic utensils. The sap for making vinegar and sugar. The unformed nut for medicine and sweetmeats. The young nut for drinking and dessert. The oil for rheumatism, for annointing the hair, for soap and candles. The shell of the nut for drinking cups, spoons, bottles and knife handles. The fibre which envelops the shell within the outer husk for mattresses, cushions, ropes, &c. The trunk for rafters, boats, furniture and firewood, and when very young the first shoots are used as a vegetable for the table."

A Solemn Scene at a Bedside.

A devout woman of a fashionable Back Bay street was recently sick, as her family and friends believed, unto death. She had made her preparations, and was daily awaiting her end with patient resignation. Her hours of suffering were cheered by the glimpses of the unseen world that came to her, and one day she called her attendants, who were grouped around her in hourly anticipation of her decease; "Oh, that heavenly music. Don't you hear it?"

Strongly impressed, in spite of themselves by her fervor, they strained their ears to catch the harmonies of heaven, when a cyclonic burst of sound from a street organ, manipulated by an Italian across the street, swung full into the rollicking measure of "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay," accompanied by a tambourine.

There was a moment's silence in the sick room, then an involuntary burst of laughter, in which the sick woman joined. From that moment a reaction set in, and today she has the prospect of years of life before her.—[Boston Home Journal.

A Farm for Terrapin.

A terrapin farm consists of canals with narrow ridges of land between. The ends of the canals are so secured that it is impossible for the tarrapin to escape, and the entire farm is surrounded by a high fence.—Baltimore Herald.

Most of the horses purchased by the government for the cavalry are said to come from Missouri, Iowa and Illinois.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Tame turkeys can be trained to hunt wild ones.

In Germany they are said to weave by electricity.

Fishes can be frozen hard without losing their vitality.

The medicine known as metalli gallium is worth $100,000 a pound.

Eclipses of the moon were seen by daylight in 1866, 1868 and 1880.

The latest flying machine is being tested by the Austrian government.

The cat, of all domesticated animals, retains most of its wild characteristics.

If one could sell the sea at one cent per 10,000 gallons it would bring $25,000,000,000.

In the days of Columbus only seven metals were known to exist. Now there are fifty-one.

The jungle fowl of Australia builds a nest that is about twenty feet in diameter and fifteen feet high.

If Jupiter is inhabited the people there must be of an average height of sixty feet, according to the scientists.

A Frenchman has invented an electric mosquito bar, which electrocutes insect pests which come in contact with it.

An alloy that adheres so firmly to glass that it may be used to solder pieces together is made by a French chemist.

The seeds of the grape furnish a very good illuminating oil. It is clear, colorless and inodorous, and burns without smoke. The proportion which can be extracted is said to be from ten to fifteen per cent.

By the device of an Italian seismologist, an earthquake shock is made to light an electric lamp for a quarter of a second, causing the face of a chronometer to be photographed, and so registering the time of the shock.

A number of samples of barks have of late been subjected to various experiments to test their value for textiles. It is claimed that there are several ordinary weeds that have great valne in this line, and these are also to be put to tests. By new processes even very delicate fibers can be made available, and new fields of industry will thus be opened for industrious students of the possibilities of the products of nature.

A Lion Story.

"Though lions are timid enough in the daytime," said a well-seasoned African hunter, "when the sun has set and darkness comes on they become bold and fearless, and often, when urged by hunger, reckless and daring. It is by means unusual for oxen to be seized at the yoke or horses to be killed inside a stable, or when tied to the wheel of a wagon; while in Mashonaland alone four men were carried off and eaten by lions during the first two years of the occupation of that country. One of these unfortunates was a young man who was about to start a market garden in the neighborhood of Umtali settlement. He had gone away with a cart and four oxen to buy some native meal at one of the Kafir kraals, and had outspanned for the night at a spot about six miles distant from the little township. The oxen were tied up to the yokes, and Mr. Teale was lying asleep under the cart alongside of a native, when a lion walked up and seizing him by the shoulder carried him off and killed and ate him. This lion, be it noted, showed a refined taste in disregarding the Kafir and seizing the European."—New York Sun.

The Deepest Hole in the Ground.

The deepest borehole of the earth is the one at Poroschowitz, in the Rybnik district, Upper Silesia. It has been carried to a depth of something beyond 2,000 metres (about 6,700 feet), and the diameter of the tube at the bottom is seven centimetres. Boring to such depth, and, moreover, through the solid rock, was almost impossible prior to the invention of the Mannesmann tube; the greater strength of this tube, as compared with others, makes it possible to use tubes of thinner gauge. It is expected that a final depth of yet another 500 metres (some 1,670 feet) can be reached, and a number of interesting observations on temperature &c., will be made.—[London Enterprise.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

AN ECONOMICAL DISH.

Season mashed potatoes with salt, pepper, butter and cream. Place a layer in a pie dish, upon this place a layer of cold meat or fish, finely chopped, then alternate until the dish is nearly full. Strew bread crumbs over the top and bake brown.—[New York World.

ONION SAUCE.

An onion sauce that will go nicely with turkey is made after the following recipe: Cook a dozen little white onions in enough water to cook them. When they are soft, drain off the water and press six of them through a fine sieve. Stir to a smooth paste two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of flour. Add gradually a pint of boiling milk, stirring carefully, and as soon as it thickens take it from the stove. Salt it to taste. Then add the strained onions and the whole one sand serve hot.—[Bmerican Farmer.

AN IDEAL BREAKFAST DISH.

Bacon and poached eggs, if correctly cooked and served, make a breakfast dish which will tempt even the most capricious appetite. Care should be taken in selecting the bacon. Choose bacon of medium size, with the fat and lean quite distinct in coloring. The lean should be pink and the fat white. If the lean looks streaked the bacon will probably be hard or tough. In cutting the rashers from a piece of bacon cut in the same way as slices of bread off a loaf. A sharp knife or a small carver should be used, and with a little practice the rashers can be cut with unerring precision from top to bottom of the joint, fat and lean in even slices. It is much better to do this yourself than to have it cut at the grocer's.

The toast beneath the eggs should be extremely thin and well browned and the eggs poached according to the individual fancy. They should be served on a small platter, with the thin slices of bacon resting upon a bed of water cresses. Prepare this dish for breakfast some warm morning this week and see if the members of your household will not appreciate it.

FOR THE TEA TABLE.

One woman declares in the New York World that the most awful problem which confronts her in domestic life is the one of providing some dainty substitute for the inevitable waffle at afternoon tea. Here are a few successes culled from her recipe book:

Cookies—A cup of sugar, a quarter of a cup of butter, three eggs, well beaten togeiher; a cup of milk and two teaspoons of baking-powder, sifted in two cups of flour.

French Jumbles—A pound and a half of flour, a pound of granulated sugar, three-fourths of a pound of butter, three eggs and a teaspoon of baking soda dissolved in half a cup of milk. Season with lemon and grated nutmeg to taste. Roll in granulated sugar. Cut in thin rings and bake on tin sheets in a quick oven.

Kansas Cakes—Beat to a cream a cup of butter, two and a half cups of sugar and the yolks of two eggs. Add a cup of sour cream in which has been dissolved a teaspoon of soda. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth; add to the butter and the sugar; flavor to taste. Use as little flour as will make a dough consistent enough to roll thin. Sprinkle with sugar; cut and bake in a quick oven.

Lady Fingers—Mix into half a pound of confectioner's sugar the yolks of six eggs. Work this mixture with a spoon until very light and frothy. Add the stiff-beaten whites of the eggs and a quarter of a pound of sifted flour. Squeeze this batter through a meringue bag in strips two and a half inches long; sprinkle with fine sugar and bake in a moderate oven about fifteen minutes.

Little Cakes—Mix a half pound of flour with four ounces of sugar and a teaspoon of baking-powder. Gradually stir in six ounces of butter, which has been warmed enough to make it liquid; flavor with vanilla; beat well for a few minutes and add two well-beaten eggs. Stir well and drop in spoonfuls on a buttered tin. Put a glace cherry in the centre of each and bake for ten minutes in a quick oven.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

It is said that Bourke Cockran reads more newspapers than any other man in Congress.

Hon. William J. Bryan declines a renomination for Congress from the First Nebraska District.

Ex-Vice President Morton has the largest poultry raising establishment in the United States.

Collis P. Huntington's sole recreation is reading, and his favorite is Greek history and literature.

William K. Vanderbilt has rented Lord Lovett's deer forest in England and will shortly visit that place with a hunting party.

Thomas Nast, the American cartoonist, has entered the employ of the Pall Mall Gazette. His work will be devoted to political cartoons.

For over sixty years Rev. William Mays, of Perryville, Ky., has been preaching the Gospel, and has never accepted a dollar for his services.

Major Halford, formerly President Harrison's private secretary, teaches the biggest Bible class in Omaha, and helps to get out a religious paper.

John Patton, Jr., the new Michigan Senator, is a scholarly student. All his tastes incline to literature rather than politics. He is wealthy, affable and popular.

Henry W. Grady, Jr., son of the orator and journalist who was Georgia's idol, has just been admitted to the bar at Atlanta, after passing a brilliant examination.

The richest man in the House of Representatives is Sam Stevenson, of Michigan. He is said to dress and live very plainly, but to be free with his money for the benefit of his friends.

The Emperor William, of Germany, has the largest military wardrobe in the world. He is honorary Commander-in-Chief of twenty-seven regiments, and each of them requires him to wear a distinctive uniform.

Robert Kennedy, of Wilmington, Ohio, has been a Mason for seventy years. He was initiated in Ireland at eighteen, that being the proper age in the lodge he joined. He has been a Knight Templar for sixty-nine years.

Sir John Pauncefote, the British Ambassador at Washington, heartily favors the project to raise a monument on the field of Braddock's defeat, "because it was one of the few battles in which England and America were allies."

The Prince of Monaco has begun investigations in the Mediterranean Sea with a new kind of net, which is divided into compartments, so that the fish belonging to different sea depths will be kept separate. The Prince is greatly interested in all investigations of the sea depths.

Edward Bellamy, whose views are exploited in "Looking Backward," is forty-four years old. He was born at Chicopee Falls, was educated at Union College and admitted to the bar at Springfield, Mass. His noted work has been translated into almost every language.

Chief-Justice Logan E. Bleckley, of the Supreme Court of Georgia, is the father of a fifteen-pound baby boy. Early last August, Justice Bleckley, who is seventy-seven years old, married Miss Chloe Herring, who is forty-nine years his junior, in New York City.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Pitcher Keefe has been secured by the Chicagos.

Lange, the Chicago centre-fielder, weighs 220 pounds.

Griffin captained the Brooklyns during Foutz's illness.

Chicago has engaged Second Baseman Weddige, of Oil City.

The demand for first-class pitchers was never so great as it is now.

Boston critics have requested Tucker to tone down his coaching methods.

Colcolough, of Pittsburg, gives promise of being as great a pitcher as Rusie.

In Washington they consider the Baltimores more speedy than the Bostons.

The Brooklyn team have been so far the greatest disappointment in the League.

Robinson has thus far caught in every championship game played by Baltimore this season.

What the New Yorks were thought to be strongest in—batting—is found to be their weakest point.

Daly's second base play for Brooklyn is equal, if not superior, to any other second baseman in the League.

Mullane, of Cincinnati, claims he has discovered a new ball, a slow, high curve. He calls it his "hypnotizer."

No three pitchers in any one club are beginning to do the work of Young, Clarkson and Cuppy, of the Clevelands.

Cleveland has a good extra man in Virtue. He can play either the out or infield, and does his share of the hitting.

Terry, the pitcher, formerly with the Brooklyn and Pittsburg Baseball Clubs, has been signed by the Chicago Club.

The attendance at the Polo Grounds games has been remarkable, and New York is unquestionably the banner city of the League in this respect.

Brouthers, of Baltimore, has developed into quite a sprinter. In Washington the other day he stole second base twice and third base once.

Baseball enthusiasm, as a rule, knows no one locality. It is in the air and spreads with greater rapidity and more far-reaching scope than an epidemic of cholera.

Young, of the Clevelands, promises to be the winning pitcher of the year. His record so far this season is already way ahead of Nichols, Rusie and the other star twirlers.

New Yorkers are sorely grieved over the stumbling career of the Giants. Of the first thirteen games played away from home this year the New Yorks won three, and two of those victories were won from Washington.

Keeler, Brodie and Kelley made up a formidable outfield for the Baltimores. They are all young players, but they know their business. Not only do they do well in the field, but they make themselves felt at the bat.

The New York Club has been presented by a physician friend with a complete medicine chest, containing liniments and bandages of all sorts, to be used in case of injuries to the players. It will be kept in the club house for emergencies.

The new rule, which prohibits the trapping of the ball at the hands of any infield player, does not apply to a fly ball dropped by an outfield player for a double play, but in this latter case the fly ball must be taken from the ground to make the play legal.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Cleveland	18	7	.720	Brooklyn	12	14	.462
Philadel.	17	8	.680	St. Louis.	13	16	.448
Baltimore	16	8	.667	Cincinnati.	11	14	.440
Pittsburg	18	9	.667	Louisville	10	14	.417
Boston	17	11	.607	Chicago	8	18	.308
New York.	14	14	.500	Wash'ng'n.	3	24	.111

THE LABOR WORLD.

There are 30,000 union musicians.

Chicago plumbers get $3.75 a day.

Syracuse, N. Y., has a labor temple.

Longshoremen have thirty unions.

Akron, Ohio, does not employ foreigners.

There are 8000 Brotherhood bookbinders.

Nebraska has a State Federation of Labor.

Baltimore musicians have refused to join the national union.

Mexicans and Slavs are working under guard at Sophris, Col.

Flint glass workers of America meet at Montreal, Canada, in July.

Detroit unions are agitating municipal operation of street railways.

Horseshoers have just held their national convention at Washington.

Austria contemplates revising her trade laws and establishing labor tribunals.

The coal miners' strike caused a large decrease in the output of iron manufactures.

There is said to be a great scarcity of farm laborers in the lower Mississippi Valley.

The Berlin International Miners' Congress declared in favor of an eight-hour working day.

Fall River (Mass.) weavers', carders', spinners' and loom fixers' unions may amalgamate.

President McBride, of the Mine Workers' Union, has served four terms in the Ohio Legislature.

Eugene Debs says the victory on the Northern Pacific was won because the employes were united.

East Liverpool (Ohio) striking potters have bought a large plant and will run it on the co-operative plan.

Public Printer Benedict proposes to reduce the number of employes of the Government Printing Office from 3600 to 2200.

Chicago employers have raised $20,000 to test the constitutionality of the law fixing eight hours as a day's work for women.

The Chinese Government now tries strikers for high treason and promptly executes them when convicted, as they generally are.

A little over 5000 book binders are organized in the United States. Nearly 30,000 find employment working at the craft in the country.

The American Railroad Union will assess its 350,000 members each three cents a week to raise funds for support of the Pullman strikers.

The European International Miners' Congress adopted resolutions that colliery owners should be held responsible for every kind of accident to employes.

Terence V. Powderly and some associates have been expelled from the Knights of Labor for their efforts to secure a union of that organization with the Federation of Labor.

England is just now greatly interested in the coal mine troubles in this country, as the large orders being received abroad have tended to adjust the colliery troubles in Great Britain.

One of the labor-saving improvements in machinery is an attachment carrying four machine needles that make 1500 stitches a minute. This is used on infants' and children's white goods and corsets.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen paid for disability and death benefits nearly $3,000,000 during the last ten years. Five hundred and forty-six local branches, composed of men, are affiliated with it, besides seventy-seven auxiliary branches, the members of which are females.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

Another insurrection in Cuba is imminent.

There is a poor outlook for wheat in California.

Last year the Monte Carlo bank made $4,500,000.

There are 147 Indian reservations in the United States.

The district about Tours, France, has been laid waste by a hailstorm.

Portugal has requested Great Britain to look after her interests in Brazil.

The annual cost of the British navy is $70,000,000, of the army $85,000,000.

The lambing season was uncommonly favorable in Great Britain this year, the percentage of losses being much below the average.

George Griffiths, of London, has just completed a trip around the world in sixty-four days, eleven hours and twenty minutes.

An epidemic similar to the "Great Plague" which devastated London during the seventeenth century is prevalent in Canton, China.

Another war is looked for in South Africa. Several of the chiefs of the Transvaal refuse to pay taxes, and generally defy the Government.

An early cessation of gold exports is indicated by the foreign trade balance, which is running heavily in our favor at a time when ordinarily it runs the other way.

Robert Clarence, the Mosquito chief, has been restored to his rights in Bluefields through the influence of the British. The Americans are glad of the result.

Experts now say that they believe Dowe's armor to be a "fake," and to consist of but a sheet of Krupp's patent steel, two centimeters thick, which the newest rifles cannot pierce, hidden beneath a leather cover and oakum stuffing.

At the late session of the New York State Court of Claims compensation was awarded to the owners of cattle slaughtered for tuberculosis. Of the $15,121 claimed for 364 animals destroyed, $10,739 was allowed—an average of $29.50.

The Hungarian prune crop of last year was a short one, the cold and stormy weather of the winter of 1892 and 1893 having ruined at least 500,000 trees. The average annual product of these trees was 355 pounds of fresh fruit each, making the annual loss incident to their destruction at least $250,000.

Sandow, the strong man's encounter with Boone's tame lion "Commodore," in San Francisco, Cal., was a miserable farce. The poor lion, which is only a California puma, was muzzled, and his feet muffled in boxing gloves. He refused to lose his temper, and would not even stand up. The strong man swung him around and the match was given to him.

The largest cinnamon bear ever seen in Mendocino County, California, was killed a few days ago by Frank Gear on the Garsey and Amos ranch. The sheep raisers in the county were so delighted that they made up a purse and gave it to Geer before the bear had been fairly cut up.

A movement is on foot to establish a Presbyterian university in Marshall, Texas, to cost $2,000,000.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

The trial of Professor H. P. Smith, of Lane Seminary, for heresy, was begun before the Presbyterian General Assembly at Saratoga, N. Y.

Governor Greenhalge and staff and Mayor Matthews, with a distinguished company, were handsomely entertained by Admiral Hopkins on board the British flagship Blake, in Boston Harbor. It was the return of the Admiral's call on the day before.

Eric Erison, a framer, thirty years old, was killed and three others injured in the collapse of a storage warehouse in process of reconstruction in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Edward Bull, of Kearny, N. J., jealous of his wife, killed her by cutting her throat and then tried to take his own life. He fatally injured himself.

Broker David C Randall accidentally shot and killed Richard Mercer on the Providence (R. I.) Board of Trade.

The sixty-fifth anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday-school Union was celebrated in that city by 80,000 children. The children marched through the principal streets arrayed in pretty dresses and carrying banners and flags. Through miles of streets and avenues, made gay with flags and streamers, 6000 children of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards, New York City, also took their May walk.

A Baltimore and Ohio express train ran into a rock which had fallen on the tracks at Pine Grove, Penn. Two men were killed and one fatally hurt.

The Presbyterian General Assembly, in session at Saratoga, N. Y., by a vote of 394 to 95, denied the appeal of Professor Henry Preserved Smith, convicted of heresy, of Lane Theological Seminary, the New York City delegation voting solidly against him.

After an almost riotous all-night session the New Jersey Legislature took a recess until October 2.

South and West.

The great New Orleans (La.) resort, West End, on Lake Pontchartrain, has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000.

There was a conflict between striking miners and deputy sheriffs at Cripple Creek, Col.; State militia were ordered out in Illinois to prevent rioting.

The Congressional nomination in Colonel Breckinridge's district in Kentucky will be decided by primaries to be held on September 15. This is a victory for Breckinridge.

By a cave-in at the bluffs near the wharves, Tacoma, Wash., Major W. T. Gillespie, a well known mining man, and Arnold Bernberger, a stationary engineer, aged forty-five were killed.

Two colored men who had robbed a country store and were tried in Clinton, Miss., were taken from jail and hung.

Miss May Helen Clesins, seventeen years old, came to Joliet (Ill.) Penitentiary with her mother and a wedding license, and was married by Chaplin J. D. Roth to John Keating, convict No. 3004. Ten minutes later Keating was harried back to his work, and the bride took the train home to Chicago with her mother.

Washington.

The President, accompanied by Secretaries Carlisle and Gresham and Captain Roddley Evans, of the Lighthouse Board, arrived at Washington on the lighthouse tender Violet from their outing in North Carolina. He and his party shot 314 snipe and caught a lot of bluefish.

Senator Perkins introduced in the Senate a bill intended to grant the use of Springfield rifles and their equipments now on hand and not needed for use by the regular army to the militia of the various States and Territories.

The President nominated Christopher C. Baldwin to be Naval Officer of New York, and John A. Sullivan to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the Second District of New York.

The special committee appointed to investigate the charges of attempted bribery on the part of Charles W. Buttz submitted their report to the Senate. Buttz is found by the committee to have made the attempt at bribery, despite his denial, and Senators Hunton and Kyle are exonerated from all blame.

The United States Supreme Court upheld section 12 of the Interstate Commerce law and the Indiana Railroad Tax law.

Mrs. Cleveland, wife of the President, accompanied by her children and their nurse and governess, returned to the White House from Buffalo.

Representative W. Bourke Cockran testified before the Senate Committee, which is investigating the sugar scandal, that he had never said the Administration had informed him that the sugar schedule must be passed because of the Trust's contributions to the Democratic campaign fund.

Foreign.

The Queen's seventy-fifth birthday was celebrated throughout England.

Rear Admiral Erben, Captain Mahan and the officers of the United States cruiser Chicago were entertained at a great banquet in London, Lord George Hamilton presiding.

Portugal has apologized to Argentina in settling the trouble relative to the seizure of Brazilian rebels who escaped from a Portuguese to an Argentine vessel.

Cholera is raging in the districts of Plock, Radom and Petrekoff, in Russian Poland.

Mrs. Jackson, of Upper Economy, Nova Scotia, became suddenly insane and drowned two of her children.

A fire-damp explosion occurred in the Anderlues mine near Charleroi, Belgium. Eleven miners were killed outright and five others were injured severely.

A San Salvador despatch says that the Salvadoran rebels were routed with a loss of over eight hundred men.

At Gijon, on the Bay of Biscay, an explosion on board the Norwegian steamer Norden killed five persons and injured several more.

MURDERED WIFE AND BABY.

When Requested to Keep Quiet a Desperado Replied With a Bullet.

"Big Jim" Howard and Jim Slasher, two mountaineers, were having a drunken debauch at Howard's home on Straight Creek, near Pineville, Ky. Howard's wife arose from bed and, with her four-months-old infant in her arms, went to the room where the men were and asked them to keep quiet.

Howard fired a Winchester rifle ball into her brain and she fell dead. Her body fell on the infant and killed it. The two men tell different stories, but Howard claimed that the whole affair was an accident.

An epidemic of hysteria has broken out in a young ladies' seminary in Montreal. At least sixty girls are affected, and although they have been isolated, the hysterical condition is spreading.

GLADSTONE'S ORDEAL.

Cataract Removed From the Ex-Premier's Right Eye.

Mr. Gladstone's right eye was successfully operated upon a few days ago at London, England.

Drs. Nettleship and Habershon attended the distinguished patient at Lord Rendel's house early in the morning, and some time afterward they issued a bulletin stating that the eye had been operated upon for cataract and that the operation was quite successful.

Mr. Gladstone's health was well maintained after the operation, after which he rested quietly in a darkened room.

The operation was short and no anesthetic was used. Mr. Gladstone bore the pain with much fortitude. All the members of his family were present during the operation.

COLUMBIA INSPECTED.

The Cruiser Makes a Satisfactory Showing in Deep Water.

The United States cruiser Columbia returned to League Island Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Penn., after her deep sea inspection. She left her mooring at the Navy Yard accompanied by an official trial board.

The inspection included testing boilers, screws, six-inch guns and drilling of the crew. The test with the screws was satisfactory, the vessel developing 18⅓ knots an hour under natural draught, without any particular effort being made to force her, this being considered an excellent result for a vessel lying so deep in the water. The other tests were satisfactory, with the exception of a few trifling defects in the guns.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

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MILK AND CREAM.

Moderate receipts and a generally good demand caused a satisfactory trade during the week just completed. The average price for surplus milk at the milk-receiving stations was $1.17 per can of 40 quarts. Exchange price, 2c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,521,508
Condensed milk, gals	14,390
Cream, gals	52,100

BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	—	@	17
Western, extras	—	@	17
Western, firsts	15	@	16
Western, thirds to seconds	13	@	14
State—Extra	—	@	16⅓
Firsts	—	@	16
Seconds	—	@	13
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	13	@	14
Seconds	10	@	11
Western Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	—
Seconds to firsts	10	@	11
Thirds	—	@	8
Summer make	—	@	—
Rolls, fresh	—	@	—
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy	10	@	10⅛
Full cream, good to prime	9⅝	@	9⅞
State Factory—Part skims, choice	8¾	@	9
Part skims, com. to prime	4	@	6¾
Full skims	2	@	3
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	—	@	12½
Jersey—Fancy	13	@	13⅓
Western—Fresh, best	—	@	12
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice	2 60	@	2 65
Medium, 1893, choice	1 90	@	1 95
Pea, 1893, choice	—	@	2 00
Red kidney, 1893, choice	2 40	@	2 50
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 00	@	2 25
Black turtle soup, 1893	—	@	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893 ℔ 60 lbs	2 35	@	2 40
Green peas, bbls, ℔ bush	1 07½	@	1 10
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, ℔ bbl	4 00	@	6 00
Strawberries, ℔ qt	3	@	12
Watermelons, Fla., each	25	@	30
Oranges, Indian River, ℔ box	2 50	@	5 00
HOPS.			
State—1893, choice, ℔ lb	16	@	17
1893, common to good	14	@	15
Pacific Coast, choice	16½	@	17
Common to prime	10	@	15½
Old odds	4	@	8
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Good to choice ℔ 100 lb	—	@	85
Clover mixed	55	@	65
Straw—Long rye	50	@	65
Short rye	40	@	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ℔ lb	9	@	9½
Spring chickens, ℔ lb	18	@	26
Roosters, old, ℔ lb	—	@	6
Turkeys, ℔ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ℔ pair	55	@	80
Geese, ℔ pair	75	@	1 12
Pigeons, ℔ pair	25	@	50
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ℔ lb	6	@	10
Chickens, Phila, broilers	—	@	35
Western,	25	@	30
Jersey, ℔ lb	—	@	—
Fowls, ℔ lb	7	@	8
Ducks, ℔ lb	10	@	12
Geese, ℔ lb	—	@	—
Squabs, ℔ doz	1 50	@	3 00
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes—State, ℔ 180 lbs	2 12	@	2 37
Bermuda, ℔ bbl	7 00	@	7 50
Florida, ℔ bbl	5 00	@	6 00
Cabbage, Savannah, ℔ bbl	50	@	1 25
Onions—Bermuda, ℔ crate	1 75	@	1 85
Red, ℔ bbl	2 50	@	3 25
Squash, Southern, ℔ crate	75	@	1 00
Lettuce, local, ℔ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Beets, ℔ 100 bunches	3 00	@	5 00
Sweet potatoes	2 50	@	4 00
Asparagus, ℔ doz	1 00	@	2 00
Spinach, ℔ bbl	30	@	50
String beans, ℔ crate	1 00	@	3 00
Radishes, ℔ 100 bunches	50	@	1 00
Green peas, ℔ crate	75	@	1 25
Rhubarb, ℔ 100 bunches	1 00	@	1 50
Tomatoes, Fla., ℔ carrier	1 50	@	4 00
Cucumbers, ℔ crate	1 50	@	2 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	3 10	@	3 25
Spring Patents	3 60	@	3 75
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	—
May	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	42¾	@	43⅛
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	43½
Track mixed	40	@	41
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	63	@	67
Seeds—Clover, ℔ 100	8 00	@	10 00
Timothy, ℔ 100	4 50	@	5 00
Lard—City Steam	6¼	@	6½
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6½	@	8
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	6	@	8½
Country dressed	5½	@	7½
Sheep, ℔ 100 lbs	3 25	@	4 50
Lambs, ℔ 100 lbs	4 00	@	5 75
Hogs—Live, ℔ 100 lbs	5 00	@	5 40
Dressed	6	@	8

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JUNE 3.

Lesson Text: "The Passover Instituted," Exodus xii., 1-14—Golden Text: I Cor. v., 7—Commentary.

1. "And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying." The command of the Lord to Pharaoh through Moses and Aaron to let Israel go received from Pharaoh the reply, "I know not the Lord; neither will I let Israel go" (Ex. v., 2). Consequently plague after plague was sent upon Pharaoh and his people, if perchance he might learn who Jehovah was, obey His command to let Israel, His firstborn, go and thus escape the loss of Egypt's firstborn (Ex. iv., 22, 23), but all was in vain, and the "one plague more" (Ex. xi., 1) had to come before Israel could go free. To-day's lesson tells of that dreadful night in Egypt.

2. "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months. It shall be the first month of the year to you." It was the seventh month of their civil year which was henceforth to be the first month of the year to them. It was the beginning of their national existence, and was associated with redemption by blood. There is no life to any sinner—he has not begun to live until he has been redeemed by the precious blood of the Lamb (I John v., 12).

3. "In the tenth day of this month they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to the house of their fathers, a lamb for an house." At least two suggestions are here. That each one for himself must take a lamb teaches us that each one for himself must receive Christ, and a lamb for a house teaches the Lord's pleasure in saving households. Think of Noah, Rahab, Lydia, the jailer and their households (Gen. vii., 1; Joshua ii., 18; Acts xvi., 15, 34).

4. "And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbors next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls." There was no reference to the possibility of the lamb being too small for a household. There is never any lack or failure on God's part. Failure is always on man's side, not on God's.

5. "Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male of the first year. Ye shall take it out from the sheep or from the goats." See also the burnt offering, peace offering, sin and trespass offerings (Lev. i., 3; iii., 1; iv., 3; v., 15)—every offering had to be without blemish. It was never a question of the officer's fitness, for he was never fit, but if the offering was fit or without blemish it was accepted for Him (Lev. i., 4). See the antitype and application in I Pet. i., 18, 19, and see our acceptance in Eph. i., 6, 7.

6. "And ye shall keep it up until the fourteenth day of the same month, and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening." As C. H. M. says, each house was the local expression of the whole assembly, so that virtually there was only one assembly and one sacrifice. The lamb being kept four days makes us think of Christ, who was foreordained before the foundation of the world (I Pet. i., 20) and was therefore kept four days—that is, 4000 years (II Pet. iii., 8)—before He was slain for us.

7. "And they shall take of the blood and strike it on the two side posts and on the upper doorpost of the houses wherein they shall eat it." On either side and overhead, but none underfoot, for the blood must not be trampled on. The first and principal thing is to be under the shelter of the blood; then being safe by the food we are to eat the Lamb, as Jesus said, "He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me" (John vi., 57). The blood speaks of safety, and eating the Lamb is suggestive of life and fellowship.

8 "And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire, and unleavened bread, and with bitter herbs they shall eat it." The fire and the bitter herbs are suggestive of His sufferings for us and speak to us of our privilege of suffering with Him, as in Phil. i., 29, "Unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ not only to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake." See also John xvi., 33; Col. i., 24; I Pet. iv., 12, 13.

9. "Eat not of it raw, nor sodden at all with water, but roast with fire, his head with his legs and with the purtenance thereof." The fierce wrath on account of sin could only be illustrated by the fire (Ps. lxxxviii., 7, 16). We are apt to make light of this wrath of God, but the Scriptures are very plain and clear upon it. Consider Gethsemane and Calvary and see what He endured to save us from the wrath to come. See I Thess. i., 10; John iii., 36; Rev. xiv., 9-11. Head and legs speak to us of inward thought and outward life, all of which in Him was perfect.

10. "And ye shall let nothing of it remain until the morning, and that which remaineth of it till the morning ye shall burn with fire." Compare chapter xxiii., 18. The lesson to be that all fellowship is inseparably linked with the sacrifice. There can be no safety nor life nor communion apart from the blood of the Lamb.

11. "And thus shall ye eat it." The girded loins, the shod feet, the staff in hand, all indicated a readiness for instant departure. They were redeemed, separated, expectant, going home. Our instructions are "Gird up the loins of your mind, be sober and hope to the end, for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ."

12. "For I will pass through the land of Egypt this night and will smite all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, both man and beast." The time of Israel's redemption and of judgment upon her oppressors had come. It is coming again in greater degree than ever and shall so far exceed the deliverance from Egypt that the former shall not come to mind. It will be the day of the Lord's vengeance and the year of recompenses for the controversy of Zion (Isa. xxxiv., 8; lxiii., 4, and see also Jer. xvi., 14, 15; xxiii., 5-8).

13. "And the blood shall be to you for a token upon the houses where ye are, and when I see the blood I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be put upon you to destroy you when I smite the land of Egypt." The blood being shed and sprinkled upon the door, the firstborn in every such house was safe, and all such were equally safe, regardless of their feelings in the matter. It is easy to fancy some nervous ones who could not believe they were safe and who could therefore hardly taste the lamb because of their anxiety.

14. "And this day shall be unto you for a memorial, and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord throughout your generations." It was the Lord's passover to be kept unto Him (verse 27), but it degenerated into the Jews' passover, with the Lord left out (John xi., 55). Let us take heed lest the Lord's Supper, which is our passover feast, become a mere form, with no longing for His return (I Cor. xi., 26).—Lesson Helper.

The Biggest Gas Well.

Fifty million cubic feet of gas is escaping every twenty-four hours from the gigantic well that burst out near Fostoria, Ohio, ten days ago. It is uncontrollable, and experts think its force will soon be exhausted. It is the largest "gasser" in the world.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Decoration promises to be a gala day in this place, if the weather permits.

W. C. Gayton is seriously ill at his home in this place.

Our new band is progressing finely and we may expect some music in the near future.

Mount Union's representatives to the Republican state convention have all returned home.

Miss Bessie Stratford returned on Saturday evening from a week's visit to friends in Altoona.

Memorial Day will be properly celebrated in this place, the exercises in charge of the G. A. R.

Misses Minnie and Annie Ewing, of this place, spent a few days last week with friends in Harrisburg.

Frank H. Harrison, jr., has entered the employ of J. J. Oatman, druggist, with a view to making it a profession.

Epworth League anniversary day was observed in a befitting manner by the M. E. church in this place on Sunday last.

The Women's Relief Corps, of this place, presented the public schools with a handsome flag on Tuesday evening, the 29th inst.

The Mount Union baseball club expected to play two games on its ground on Decoration Day, but the recent rainy weather has rendered the grounds unfit to play on for some time.

Chas. Stratford and Chas. W. Hiney, who represented the local chapter of the E. L., at the conference convention at Pittsburg last week, have returned home and report an excellent time. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. C. Fisher, 5608 Ellworth Avenue, E. E., while in the Smoky city.

BEAVERTOWN.

Horse feed is a scarce article.

The farmer is hindered in his work by the frequent showers of rain.

Jacob Garret has come east on a visit. He was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Heeter, on Sunday.

The fishing party to take place on Saturday, June 2d, was postponed for at least one week later.

George Rickabaugh and wife, of Robertsdale, spent several days in the valley visiting among relatives.

A large gathering of Grangers took place at the Crange hall last Wednesday and Thursday. We are sorry we cannot give the ITEM readers a fuller accunt of the proceedings.

On Monday morning, Samuel Mansbarger, while currying his horse received a blow from his hoof, striking him in the stomach, causing him to suffer a painful experience.

Elder M. M. Foose, of the Church of God, Roaring Spring, preached an excellent sermon at the Bethel on Sunday morning. In the evening he led the Endeavor meeting, which was very interesting, since he is a good endeavorer, also preached a short discourse. He is traveling in the interest of Findlay college, an institution of said church.

MILL CREEK.

Mrs. A. M. Menold is on the sick list.

Miss Maggie Carothers is visiting friends in Belleville, Mifflin county.

F. E. Barr is constructing a ferry to ply the river at the former site of the recently wrecked bridge at Montgomery's hollow.

The Epworth League of this place will hold anniversary exercises in the Methodist church next Sunday evening. All are invited to be present.

Appropriate memorial exercises were conducted by a squad from the Huntingdon G. A. R. Post. Flowers and wreaths in profusion were scattered over the graves of the dead heroes.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The semi-annual convention of Huntingdon county W. C. T. U. held in Mt. Union last week was one of the most pleasant and successful ever held. Owing to the high water many could not attend, but those present did double duty.

The convention was opened at 3 P. M. Wednesday by Mrs. Woods. Devotional service was in charge of Mrs. Enyeart, of Orbisonia. After reports of delegates some questions were asked and answered, Mrs. Morrison, of Newton Hamilton, giving much help, as a true White Ribboner.

The evening session was one of great interest and enthusiasm. Rev. Brill extended fraternal greetings and declared this organization one of the greatest in the world and said he had no doubt the time would come when our work would be done and no saloons should curse our land. The address of welcome was given by Miss Brill and responded to by Miss Hudson, of Shade Gap. Mrs. J. O. Heaton gave a report of work done by departments. First in importance, the evangelistic. Sermons had been preached and a number of gospel temperance meetings held. Sunday school children are being taught, pledge cards introduced and every effort made to show that the only safe rule is total abstinence. Scientific instruction is also of great importance and our county has been the banner county for this work. If a child is taught the evil of alcohol, with geography and history, it certainly will be prepared to shun its use. Railroad work has been of unusual interest. Souls have been brought to Christ, heads of families have asked Mrs. Corbin for our Bibles, and God is pointing us plainly to this work. Literature Supt. reported many thousand pages distributed; 500 on the evils of cider. Depots, jails and alms house were supplied. One sermon has been preached against narcotics by Rev. Brill. Two Unions have been organized and are doing good work. The members decided to make a quilt which will be sent to the Temperance Hospital, Chicago, where patients are treated and cured without a drop of alcohol. The holding of Demorest contests will be advised throughout the county. The consecration services were most spirited and helpful and each member enthused with a stronger determination than ever to continue the fight for a clear brain and protected home. The music, in charge of Wm. Kieferle, was inspiring. Misses Rodgers and Eberman recited temperance recitations and altogether it was a grand success.

Court Notes.

But two civil actions were tried at last week's court. One was a suit brought by the Boyer Lumber Co., against Fritchey Bros. for a lumber bill, the payment of which was resisted on the ground that C. H. Boyer, superintendent of the lumber company, owed Fritchey Bros., and that it had been agreed that the defendants should have credit for that debt. Verdict for plaintiff for $143.27.

The second civil suit was between George A. Port and John E. Wilson. The former paid off executions against Mr. Wilson in 1892, aggregating $1,500 and gave him time to pay the debt. At the same time Wilson confessed a judgment in Mr. Port's favor for $300, which was to compensate him for expenses and trouble in an assignment he had intended to make, but in fact he never did so make. Mr. Port paid out $50 for counsel fees in the assignment matter, which he tried to collect from Mr. Wilson, but the jury found for the defendant.

Judges Watson and Geissinger opened the second week's session of May court on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and after the jury list had been called, adjourned the same until 3.30, at which hour Judge Furst arrived from Bellefonte. The railroad wash-out on the Bald Eagle branch, and the failure to make connections at Tyrone, prevented him from getting here sooner.

During the afternoon session considerable time was devoted to a batch of cases from Petersburg, in which pleas of guilty had been entered last week. The defendants presented themselves for sentence, but before the "death warrants" had been administered, the court heard a number of witnesses in the prosecution against McAllister Myton, for adultery, to which the others were more or less collaterally related. The facts adduced were of such a character that no self-respecting newspaper man would print them. For the sins which Mr. Myton committed he was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and a fine of $400, for the use of Huntingdon county, which will come within an ace of paying for an abutment of one of the county bridges which will again have to be erected in this bailiwick.

Albert Myton and Thad. Leeper, who pleaded guilty for assault and battery upon each other, were each sentenced to pay $10 fine and the costs of prosecution.

These petitions were presented and motions made:

The inquisition on the body of Florence Patton, drowned at Barree, was approved. Costs $12.88.

J. C. Jackson, esq., was appointed commissioner to take evidence in the divorce proceedings of Elizabeth Longenecker, vs. Wm. D. Longenecker. He was also likewise appointed in the case of Bullitt, vs. Bullitt.

A private road was directed to be laid out in Porter township from a point on lands of M. Brenneman to a point on other lands of said Brenneman.

J. F. Schock, esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of the Sheriff arising out of the sale of the personal property of Mrs. W. S. Eichelberger. He was also appointed to distribute the proceeds of the sale of the personal property of Henry Davis, jr., of West township.

Wm. H. Greenland, administrator of Christian Greenland, deceased, was granted an order to sell real estate.

Harris Richardson, trustee of Charles H. Anderson, was discharged on his own petition, and J. Murray Africa was appointed in his stead. Bond in $50,000.

In the matter of the partition of the real estate of Isaac Swope, deceased, late of Shirley township. Distribution approved.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of May 26th.

Population, 501.

Last consecutive number, 1491.

Chester county sent us an inmate on Saturday last.

One hundred and seven dozen shirts were shipped from the shirt factory this week.

About eighteen hundred bricks were damaged in the brick yard by the recent heavy rains.

H. H. Lane, of Huntingdon, is placing the doors on the cells in the additional cell house.

Two iron wheelbarrows were manufactured by two members of the mechanical class this week.

The carpentry class have manufactured a substantial rack for molasses barrels in the store room.

Yardmaster Walton reports two dozen of wheelbarrows received this week for Reformatory use.

Thus far three thousand five hundred flower plants have been transferred from the green house to the front lawn.

Keeper Cree and men are supplying the stone masons at work on the wall of the former foundation of the brush factory, with mortar and stone.

Several inmates were engaged a part of this week in removing the temporary carpenter shop from the foundation formerly occupied by the brush factory building, near the new cell house.

The large keystone on the south side of the Deputy Superintendent's residence has been completed by the floral class. Eleven hundred flower plants were used in its construction. That it is beautiful, no one will doubt.

The recent flood did serious damage to the growing vegetables on the island. A large quantity of sweet potatoes, corn, carrots, watermelons, cantaloupes, cucumbers, beans, peas, radishes and potatoes were washed away and covered with sand.

A large force of inmates were engaged in clearing driftwood from the public road a short distance from the Reformatory on Monday morning. A large quantity of trees, boards, etc., had been carried thereaways by the high water and it was some time before travel could be resumed.

The following supplies have been received during the week for Reformatory use: One hundred packs of toilet paper, five hundred and sixty-seven yards of canton flannel, twenty-five sides of sole leather, fifteen dozen of corn brooms, two bales of citizen cloth, two bales each of first and second grade cloth, two dozen of citizen hats, ten dozen of whisk brooms, one dozen of sweep brooms and two turkey dusters.

1894 UNLOADING SALE.

Beginning with May 14th and to Continue for 30 Days

I have an immense stock of agricultural implements, wagons, etc., that must be sold. Prices down to suit the times. Corn cultivators, mowers, binders, and binder twine a specialty. Call and examine my stock or write for price list. Extras furnished for all leading makes of machinery. A. S. WELCH,
Shirley Street, Mount Union, Pa.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once. E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

JUST ARRIVED.

A Full Line of MEN'S, LADIES' and CHILDRENS' SHOES,

Which I wish to dispose of Hard Times Prices.

A lot of Men's Shoes at $1.00, $1.15 and $1.25. Can't be beat.

Ladies' Shoes from $1.00 upwards.

A full line of Dry Goods, Notions, Froceries, Table and Floor Oil Cloth.

Marketable Produce taken in exchange for goods at Cash Prices.

S. B. MYERS,

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HUNTINGDON, PA. Opposite Opera House.

CONGRESS,

Whether it adjourns or not, we are ready for the Spring Trade. We have refitted our store room and put in an attractive

5c and 10c Counter,

With an array of Useful Goods. House-cleaning is now on the first page, and we are prepared for it with

Lace Curtains from 47c pair up.
Poles, 18c, complete.
Roller Blinds at 20c.
Oil Cloths, Linolium, etc.

On hand now a second lot of

Choice Dress Goods,

Also, a splendid bargain in yard-wide Muslin at 5 cents. The most handsome lot of Ladies'

Oxfords and Shoes

From 50 cents to $300, in Huntingdon.

Lynn's Novelty Store,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Are You Awake

to the fact that every cent or dollar saved is so much made?

Are You Aware

that money can be saved by taking advantage of the cash bargains to be had at our store?

Do You Know

that we keep the best assorted stock of General Merchandise in town? We know this. In Dry Goods we can offer you just as good bargains and just as good goods as you can get by sending away from home.

Come And See

what bargains we can give you.

J. G. Gillam.

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The Pittsburg Tailor

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Fine and Perfect-Fitting

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OYSTERS!
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Wholesale and Retail

I will receive daily the Best Shell and Tub Oysters in the Market.

When in Town Try My **25c. STEWS.**

The only Ladies' Restaurant in the city. Open until 12 o'clock Every Night.

G. W. FISHER,
Huntingdon, - Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., May 30, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—We are indebted to the *Globe* for our report of the May term of court.

—The democratic state convention will be held at Harrisburg June 27th.

—Will Stubbs who is employed in a tannery at Mt. Jewett is home for Memorial Day.

—The annual meeting of the German Baptists is now in session at Myersdale, Somerset county.

—Miss Emma Wilson returned last week from Altoona, where she spent the past several weeks.

—Everybody who can should participate in the Memorial services this afternoon and evening.

—Mrs. S. V. Heaton and son, of Cassville, spent a brief period of time in Mapleton last week.

—Mrs. Belle M. Brown and son Elba, of Orbisonia, visited friends in town during the past ten days.

—Mrs. Prudie A. Rex visited her husband and friends at Greensburg during a portion of the past week.

—Miss Viola Price, of Harrisburg, arrived in town yesterday and will spend a few days among friends here.

—B. F. Slates has been confined to the house for the past few days. We do not know the nature of his illness.

—Chairman H. E. Butz has issued the call for the Republican county convention to be held Tuesday, June 26th.

—Mrs. Annie G. Robinson, of Altoona, spent a few days of the past week among friends and former neighbors in Mapleton.

—Bruce P. Steel, one of Huntingdon's efficient corps of instructors was in town last week on his way to visit friends in Trough Creek.

—Joseph J. Gillam, Calvin Bell and Dr. Pyle, of Petersburg, whose properties were destroyed by fire recently, are making preparations to rebuild.

—Hon. Thad. M. Mahon, congressman from this district, was recently quietly married in Washington to Miss Lucy Shuman, of Chambersburg.

—M. E. church services for next Sabbath: Sunday school, 9 A. M.; preaching services, 10.15 A. M.; Junior League, 3.30 P. M.; Senior League 6.30 P. M.

—Chas. M. Stever, brakeman on the western division of the P. R. R., spent a couple days of the past week visiting his brother, A. H. Stever, in this place.

—A good substantial dinner or supper can be obtained at McConahy's hall to-day for 25 cents. The Ladies' Aid society agree to furnish all one can eat for that price.

—Chas. Slates and Theodore and Thirtis Cowher, who are employed in Centre county, came home last Saturday and will spend a few days with parents and friends.

—A new schedule went into affect on the P. R. R. on Sunday last, but does not affect trains stopping at this station. Main Line Express is annulled and Day Express is put back to the old time.

—Mrs. Will T. Decker and children, of Henderson township, and Mrs. Ira T. Conrad and children, of Huntingdon, are visiting among Mapleton friends. They will remain until after Memorial services.

—MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Summer term opens July 23, in Vocal and Instrumental Music. The Spring term opened with a larger attendance of students than ever. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

—The supervisor of Brady township on Monday opened the road on the north side of the river from Bridgeport to the Mifflin county line. Considerable drift was lodged in the road and in many places deep gutters were washed out.

—John Fahey, weighmaster for the Pennsylvania railroad at Huntingdon, was badly injured last Tuesday night by falling through an overhead bridge which crosses the public road near the Broad Top cut. His injuries are regarded as very serious.

—Newton Truax and son, of Brisbin, took advantage of the slack time in the Clearfield coal field to pay a visit to relatives and friends at Mapleton. They drove over and on account of the flood experienced some inconvenience crossing streams on the return trip.

—Fifty thousand Grand Army men will be in Pittsburg at the national encampment next September, and there are but few of them who are not heroes of battles in which more than that number of men fought on either side.

—The loss to the county from the destruction of bridges by the late flood will aggregate in the neighborhood of $40,000. Besides those which have been washed away others have been damaged to a considerable extent.

—Zane B. Taylor will be represented in Mapleton, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 3, 4 and 5, by A. L. Puckey, when all dental work entrusted to his care will be carefully and promptly done. Prices to suit the people. Office in Juniata House.

—The Newton Hamilton *Watchman* says: "Since our last issue there has been but one new case of small-pox developed at Lewistown, that of Hoover Lutz, living on the Frank Kline farm along the creek at Parcheytown. All the other cases are getting along well."

—Calvin Stouffer, a P. R. R. track hand, was struck by an eastbound freight train just east of Huntingdon one day last week and received internal injuries which caused his death a few hours afterward. He was aged about 36 years and is survived by a wife and several children.

—Thirty-two veterans from Massachusetts, including the commissioners appointed by the governor to locate the positions occupied by Union troops of Massachusetts during the battle of Antietam, were at the battlefield May 14 marking sites on which costly monuments will be erected.

—Mrs. Nancy Walker died at the residence of her son, W. S. Walker, in Alexandria, this county, on Thursday, the 13th inst., aged 93 years and 23 days. Deceased was born in Wales and came to this country when twelve years of age. She was probably the oldest woman in the county.

—Jos. M. Baker and Emanuel Ramsey represented the Christian Endeavor Society of the U.B.church, and Mrs. A. B. Gillam and Miss Cora Taylor that of the Presbyterian church at the convention of the Christian Endeavor societies of Huntingdon county, held at Petersburg last Wednesday and Thursday.

—D. Porter Stewart, of Oneida township, candidate for director of the poor was in town Monday night hobnobbing with some of his old comrades in arms. Porter was a member of the famous 11th P. V. V. From the manner in which he is handling his campaign we opine he has not lost any of his fighting qualities.

—Saturday, June 9th, J. C. Shaffer, administrator, will sell at the late residence of R. A. Oakman, at Calvin, at 1 P. M., 1 bay mare, cow and calf, 5 head of sheep, 2 hogs, wagons, gears, sleds, saddles, lumber, cook stove, 2 ten-plate stoves, coal stove, carpenter tools, grain drill, hay rake, fanniug mill, household and kitchen furniture, etc.

—Mrs. W. W. Wright and children, of Kipple, are visiting among friends and relatives in and about Mapleton. On Sunday she and her father, J. D. Eoring, drove to Trough Creek. When on Sideling Hill mountain the king bolt of the carriage broke depositing the party without ceremony upon the road.

—The phonographic entertainment given by W. V. Gilday in McConahy's hall last Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Epworth League of the M. E. church was a rare treat to those who were present. The attendance was not what it should have been under the circumstances and the receipts were accordingly small.

—F. A. Tennis, of Thompsontown, has the contract for building the Bedford and Blair County Railroad—extending from Cessna to Brooks Mills, forty-two miles, and connecting at both ends with the Pennsylvania Railroad. At Osterberg the railroad branches off a distance of eighteen miles, passing through rich timber and coal lands.

—The Punxsutawney *News* says: It was like "carrying coals to New Castle" the other day when a consignment of three cars of coal held in stock in the Pennsylvania and Northwestern railroad yard at Bellwood were shipped to the Berwin-White Coal Mining company at this place last Thursday for use of its pumping engines. This is certainly an unusual occurrence when the order of things is reversed to the extent of having to ship coal to coal mines.

—Sheriff Oaks last week took prisoners Keith and Waldron to the Western penitentiary. The former was sentenced to two years and six months and the latter four years. Keith was indicted for attempting to kill Cyrus Beer, and Waldron, the reformatory prisoner, in company with Edward Wood, for attempting to kill Keeper Bookhamer.

—A passenger train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad ran into a large land slide near Pine Grove, Sunday morning, while running at sixty miles an hour. The engine was hurled from the track and the mail and express cars took fire. The coaches did not leave the track. The fireman and engineer were killed instantly, and express messenger Stable was seriously injured.

—NOTICE.—The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he will give instructions on the mandolin, violin, guitar and banjo. Terms: 12 lessons, of one hour each, $5.00, and can also furnish anything in the line of musical instruments, fixtures, sheet music, etc. at lowest prices. Call or address

F. W. KIEFERLE,
Hunter's Drug Store, Mt. Union, Pa.

—The business man who sits in his chair waiting for hard times to end is not doing anything toward ending the hard times. There has never been a financial or industrial crisis in this country that has not yielded to energy and determination, and the present condition of things is to be no exception. The men who make business when there is none are the men who will dispel the present gloom.

—Galvin's California contingent of the Industrial army is gathering at Marysville, near Harrisburg, and will proceed from thence to Washington on foot. The tramps disbanded at Blairsville a week ago, and decided to "bum" their way across the Alleghenies on freight trains, which they did. Nearly every freight train that passed through this place the past few days contained some of the contingent. Last Saturday a beef train passed through, which carried at least fifty of the commonwealers.

—The first financial statement of the Kishacoquillas Valley railroad shows that for the first nine months the earnings of the road were $5,444, and the operating expenses $5,779. Although the expenses were $335 greater than the earnings, the fact is not discouraging, since the past year has been a bad one for all railroads, and the expenses on this particular road were greater than ordinary because of much unusual work being required in track repairs, etc., necessary to put the road in good running condition.

—The county commissioners were in town yesterday taking a view of the fallen bridge. With them were three bridge contractors. The commissioners had been down in Tell township, where the abutment of a bridge had been washed away. Being men of economy they naturally have the blues over the condition that confronts them of having to rebuild three bridges and repair others with the county already heavily in debt as a result of the flood of 1889. However, they will face the issue like men and without unnecessary delay will commence the work of rebuilding and repairing.

—The republican state convention held last Wednesday was remarkable for the harmony and enthusiasm which prevailed, for eloquence and for the excellency of the ticket nominated. Quite a number of Huntingdon county people were present. The ticket is as follows: Governor, Daniel H. Hastings, of Centre; Lieutenant-Governor, Walter Lyon, of Allegheny; Auditor General, Amos H. Mylin, of Lancaster; Secretary of Internal Affairs, James W. Latta, of Philadelphia; Congressmen-at-Large, Galusha A. Grow, of Susquehanna, and George F. Huff, of Westmoreland. All the candidates were nominated by acclamation except Lyon, for lieutenant-governor, who was selected over John B. Robinson by a vote of 193 to 62.

—A man named McCormick, of Huntingdon, crossed the river bridge at this place on Monday evening and started to walk up the river road to Otelia. The water being over the road and McCormick too drunk to travel on slippery paths, he waded in until he came to where there had been a bridge across a a little stream, but which had been washed away, and he plunged in. He lost his hat, grip and pocket-book and battled with the water and wire fence, calling for help quite awhile before relief came. Sterrett Wharton heard his cries and went and helped him to terra firma. By this time he was pretty well sobered up and badly chilled. He went to the Miller house and got cleaned up. He was the worst looking specimen of humanity we ever saw. His eyes, ears, nose and mouth were full of mud and his clothes were covered with the same. Even his pockets were full of mud and he himself full of a combination of mud and rot-gut whiskey.—*Newton Hamilton Watchman.*

Mrs. J. E. Dysart.

Mrs. Gertrude Dysart, wife of J. E. Dysart, whose illness has been noted in these columns died at her residence in this place of typhoid fever last Saturday evening at 5.15 o'clock. Mrs. Dysart, whose maiden name was Ross, was born in Mifflin county, March 6, 1858 She was married to Mr. Dysart Feb. 24, 1881. To them one child, a son, was born, who is now quite ill with the same diseaee which deprived him of his mother. She was a noble, self-sacrificing woman who thought no task for another was irksome. Where she could be of service or where duty called her she was to be found. It was while on a mission of mercy to McVeytown nursing a sister, who died from typhoid fever, that she contracted the disease. During her illness she did not murmur but resigned herselt to the mercy of her Savior. She was an earnest and active member of the Presbyterian church and her place will be hard to fill. The remains were interred in Mountain View cemetery Monday afternoon, services conducted by Rev. A. W. Maxwell being held at the house. To the husband and son the ITEM extends sympathy.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following is a tribute of respect from the Presbyterian Sabbath school and Christian Endeavor Society of Mapleton:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove our dear sister, Mrs. Gertrude Dysart, she being one of our most zealous workers, we pray God may help us to bow in humble submission to His will. Therefore, be it

Resolved, While we as a Sabbath school and Christian Endeavor Society will miss the willing hands and loving heart of the departed friend and fellow worker, and feel that it would have been good for us if she had been permitted to remain, nevertheless we are taught that for such to go and be with Christ is far better, so that our loss is her gain.

Resolved, In extending our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and motherless son, we ask to mingle our tears with theirs, for we know full well our irreparable loss, and pray that in the desolate and sorrowful day to come when they long for the dear one whose gracious presence shall never more gladden their home, they may have the sustaining influence of Him who chaseneth whom He loveth.

Resolved, That as a token of respect to the departed, a copy of these resolutions be enrolled upon the records of the Sabbath school and Christian Endeavor Society, that a copy be presented to our bereaved Superintendent and his beloved son and that they be published in the MAPLETON ITEM.

MRS. JAS. HOOPER,
MRS. A. B. GILLAM,
SAMUEL HATFIELD,
E. E. BELL,
J. G. HICKS,
Committee.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.
(Estate of L. O. Kelly, deceased.)

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, the andersigned will exose to public sale on the premises on

Saturday, June 9, 1894,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate to-wit: All that certain TRACT OF LAND situate in Cass township, in said county, bounded on the west and northwest by lands of Isaac Dell, on the northeast by lands of Amos Smith, on the east and southeast by lands of Geo. L. Smith, and on the south by lands of Michael Stever, containing nine (9) acres and seventy-seven (77) perches, more or less, and having erected thereon a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, Blacksmith Shop, and other improvements.

It will be stated on day of sale as to when possession will be given to the purchaser.

TERMS:—Ten (10) per cent. of the purchase money to be paid when property is struck down; forty (40) per cent. on confirmation of sale, when deed will be delivered, and the balance in one year after confirmation of sale, with interest, to be secured by the judgment of the purchaser.

CATHARINE A. DAVID,
Executrix of Lawrence O. Kelly, dec'd.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our shelves are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

DIAMONDS so small that 1500 go to the carat have been cut in Holland.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

HOW MY THROAT HURTS! Why don't you use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar?

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure

Removes inflammation from throat and lungs. No remedy so good for colds. 50 cts. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., M'f'r.

Shiloh's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure: 25c., 50c., $1

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

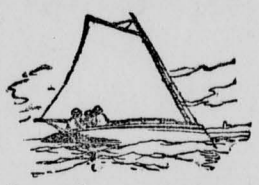
Verdict for Hood's

"I was in the army 4 years, was wounded and contracted sciatica and rheumatism. Have suffered ever since and lost the use of my left leg and side. I must say that of all the medicines I have ever tried Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best. It has done me the most good. I do not say that it will raise a fellow from the dead; but it will come the nearest to doing it of any medicine I have ever used." T. H. SAUNDERS, Osceola, Neb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

Fresh Air and Exercise.



Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

HALMS Anti-Rheumatic Anti-Catarrhal Chewing Gum

Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fevers. Cleanses the Teeth and Promotes the Appetite. Sweetens the Breath, Cures the Tobacco Habit. Endorsed by the Medical Faculty. Send for 10, 15 or 25 cent package. *Silver, Stamps or Postal Note.* GEO. R. HALM, 140 West 29th St., New York.

NYNU—22

CAKED UDDER AND GARGET
is positively cured by the use of
SCOTT'S ARABIAN PASTE.
GUARANTEED. Will not scatter or reduce the flow of milk. Sent by mail on receipt of price. ½ lb., 50c.; 1 lb., $1.00. **SCOTT'S BLISTERS, SCAB and SWEAT. Price $1.00.** Scott's Hoof Paste Co., Rochester, N. Y

PATENTS—THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No att'y fees until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has **cured thousands.** It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup.
Sold everywhere. **25c.**
CONSUMPTION

RIOTING IN FULL SWAY.

STRIKERS SHOT DOWN BY PENNSYLVANIA DEPUTIES.

Fifty Men Were Arrayed Against a Mob of Two Thousand Excited Miners—Fight Started by a Deputy Who Fired Into the Air—Towns Terrorized in Illinois.

The bloodiest battle in the industrial history of Fayette County, Pennsylvania, occurred a few mornings ago, at Stickle Hollow. Four strikers were killed and many others were wounded. Two thousand strikers were pitted against seventy-five deputies, but the little band won the fight in a few minutes and captured a large number of the rioters.

Only one of the dead men was an English-speaking miner. His name was Barney McAndrews, and he lived at Wood's Run, four miles up the river. The other dead were Hungarians.

The scene of the battle was a farm once owned by President George Washington, lying midway between the Monongahela and Youghiogheny Rivers, twenty-one miles west of Uniontown.

The Washington Coal and Coke Company, operating the Stickle Hollow mines, had a hundred men working and had been the only mine in that part of the Pittsburg district that was mining any coal. The strikers collected from various points all day and threatened the men and guards.

They kept up their intimidation all night and in the morning the combined forces numbered about two thousand. They all carried clubs and pick handles and a great many of them had revolvers and repeating rifles. They kept in the public road close by the works and watched every point by which workmen could reach the plant.

Not until daylight did any of the workmen venture to start from their homes to the plant, and the first lot of about twenty was in charge of a few deputies. They were surrounded by the strikers and ordered back home and the guards were roughly handled. Another squad at this time had nearly reached the mines when the strikers saw them and made a dash after them.

The deputies at the works started at the same moment to protect the workmen and one deputy fired in the air and then volley after volley followed. The armed strikers fired at the deputies and stood their ground, while those without weapons fled for their lives.

The narrow road, the scene of the fight, ran through a gorge, and so precipitate was the flight of the strikers that they became packed in the gully and trampled on each other in their eagerness to escape. The armed strikers' ammunition soon gave out and then all fled, the deputies pursuing them hotly and firing as they ran.

Many of the strikers broke through a barbed wire fence and across a wheat field ankle deep in mud, and there, and in the gorge is where the deputies made their arrests. The strikers had more guns than the deputies, but the latter were scattered so far apart that but a few of the strikers' bullets took effect.

Four strikers' dead bodies lay in the road when the fight was over. Three deputies were wounded and eight strikers were known to have been wounded, and it was thought many more of the injured were helped away in the flight. The dead strikers were left lying in the road where they fell.

The seventy-five deputies captured sixty-six of the strikers, among them the Sewickley brass band, one of the three bands with the crowd. The prisoners were at once placed in two box cars and taken to Uniontown and placed in jail.

Nearly every man arrested, except the members of the band, were armed when arrested. After the battle was over the men went to work and the usual run of coal was made.

A rumor reached Uniontown that a wild mob of 3000 strikers, collected from all along the Monongahela River, was marching for Stickle Hollow to avenge the death of their companions.

The killing arose out of a continuation of the coke strike trouble, which began on April 2, in an effort of the men and their leaders for better wages. The Frick Company continued paying the scale. Since the coke strike and the coal strike of the river miners began the two interests worked together in the so-called "National strike." In the Connellsville district proper there were at this time certainly 16,000 men idle. In the entire area of the general or national strike, as guided by the United Mine Workers, there were, also, about 125,000 men idle. This last conflict arose out of one of the numerous attempts of the strikers to raid the working men and mines.

The prospect of a speedy settlement of the strike by peaceable means was thought to have been swept away by the riot at Washington Run mines.

The news of the killing caused the strikers to become bloodthirsty, and further riot and bloodshed were imminent.

The leaders themselves admitted their inability to control the angry strikers, and sent out formal notices to that effect.

Five hundred and fifty men marched from Dunbar to Jimtown, and went into camp on the property leased by the strikers a few days before. These men served notice on the company that they would remain in camp until the works were closed down.

Rioting Elsewhere.

A dispatch from La Salle, Ill., says: La Salle has passed through the experience of being all day in the hands of a mob of striking miners. All day long they had things their own way, and when Sheriff Taylor and his handful of deputies sought to put a restraining hand upon their actions they turned upon him and gave battle.

Not one of the deputies escaped injury, and Sheriff Taylor and Deputies Walters, Hoolihan and Devere were dangerously, if not fatally, injured.

When another force of deputies arrested three of the ringleaders the jail was entered by the infuriated horde and the release of the men accomplished.

The foreigners were armed with all kinds of deadly weapons and carried arms full of rocks and clubs, and attacked the Sheriff and his posse of forty deputies.

The strikers opened fire and it was returned by the Sheriff and deputies, the latter holding their own until all their ammunition was used, when they were forced to fly for safety.

The success of the strikers in their riot seemed to infuriate them until they lost their heads completely. They then began parading the streets, howling and raising pandemonium.

About 7.15 o'clock p. m. two of the ringleaders were put under arrest by deputy sheriffs and hurried through the Harrison House and taken to jail through the back alleys.

In five minutes a mob of 1000 men had surrounded the hotel and threatened to blow it up unless the prisoners were produced. The wildest excitement prevailed, and all the guests of the hotel left for quarters more safe. The prisoners were liberated to avoid bloodshed.

The Pittenger and Davis mine, in Centralia, Ill., which had been working for several days with about thirty men, was visited by a delegation of strikers from Duquoin and St. John's mines. The miners attacked and badly damaged the works. The shaft was filled with loose material, such as trucks, cars and tools. The belting on the machinery was cut and the oil-cups knocked from all the shafting. Several wheels were broken and the machinery rendered useless. Every pane of glass in the entire lot of buildings was smashed. The damage is estimated at about $5000. The men came from Duquoin on a freight train, which they captured, and forced Engineer Charles Stewart to haul them to Centralia.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

111TH DAY.—The Tariff bill was considered all day.——Some progress was made with the metal schedule, the duty on iron ore being fixed at forty cents a ton.

112TH DAY.—The Tariff debate was continued, its principal feature being a speech by Mr. Gorman. Mr. Teller moved as a test vote that the Tariff bill be laid on the table. The Senate refused by a vote of 28 yeas to 38 nays to adopt the motion.

113TH DAY.—Mr. Kyle's resolution declaring against any attempt to restore the Queen in Hawaii was taken up. Unanimous consent was asked to put it on its passage, but the Tariff bill prevented.——Good progress was made on the metal schedule of the Tariff bill; Mr. Hale replied to Mr. Gorman.

114TH DAY.—The Senate disposed of five pages of the Tariff bill, completing the metal schedule, except the paragraph relating to lead and zinc and their manufactures.

115TH DAY.—The Tariff bill was discussed all day. Mr. Hill moved to make lead free. Only Mills, Irby and himself voted for the motion and it was defeated. Considerable progress was made on the metal schedule.

The House.

131ST DAY.—The House directed the Naval Committee to investigate the armor-plate charges.——A resolution looking to popular election of Senators was reported favorably.——The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole; the item for salaries of the Civil Service Commission and its employes was stricken out.

132D DAY.—The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was further considered in Committee of the Whole.

133D DAY.—The Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill was passed, with the item for salaries of the Civil Service Commission restored.

134TH DAY.—It was private bill day and the entire session was devoted thereto, in Committee of the Whole. One bill, for the relief of Thomas B. Reed, an officer in the Pennsylvania troops during the war, was ordered to be favorably reported. The rest of the day was spent upon what is known as "the Omnibus resolution," being a resolution referring thirty-seven bills in a bunch to the Court of Claims.——At 5 o'clock the House took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session being for the consideration of private pension and relief bills.

135TH DAY.—The bill for the repeal of the State bank tax was again under consideration, and its discussion occupied the entire session.——A House resolution was passed requesting the Postmaster-General to inform the House of the number of clerks removed from the railway mail service March 4th and May 1st, 1889, and also asking for other information about removals, appointments, etc., in the service during the period named.

FLAG TORN DOWN.

Drunken Members of the Queen's Own Rifles Insult the Stars and Stripes.

An American flag was torn from the United States Consulate at St. Thomas, Ontario, Canada, by soldiers of the Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto.

The regiment had taken part in the celebration of the Queen's birthday in St. Thomas, and in the evening members of the organization went about the city enjoying themselves in a noisy manner.

On reaching the office of United States Consul George J. Willis, which is over a drug store at the intersection of two prominent streets, a party of about 100 drunken soldiers noticed the American flags which had been used to decorate the Consulate office in honor of the day.

Two or three of the soldiers stuck their heads into the drug store and commanded the druggist to take down the flags. They evidently had no idea the place was the United States Consulate office and imagined the druggist had hung out the Stars and Stripes.

One member of the Queen's Own then got on the shoulders of a companion, a third climbed on the other two, got hold of an American flag and tore it down.

The drunken volunteers were about to pull down a second of the flags when a policeman came along and stopped them. The flag which had been torn down the soldiers tore into shreds, pinning the pieces on their breasts.

The news of the outrage reached Lieutenant-Colonel R. H. Hamilton, commandant of Queen's Own, who at once waited upon the United States Consul and apologized for the act of his men.

Mr. Willis, however, would not accept the apology, saying his duty required that the matter would have to be reported to his superiors. He notified the consular agent at Ottawa and Secretary of State at Washington.

A VICIOUS STALLION.

Farmer Garside Injured While Attempting to Subdue the Animal.

Milton Garside, a farmer, living in Lower Preakness, N. J., was attacked and seriously injured by a stallion on his farm.

He released two of his stallions to pasture and their playful pranks soon became a serious fight. A battle of teeth followed, the stallions biting and striking each other with their fore feet.

Garside attempted to separate them, when one turned upon him and bit him in the right leg, chewing the muscles of the calf clear to the bone. He tore his leg from the animal's mouth.

The stallion reared and in dropping upon all fours seized Garside's right arm, chewing the thumb from the hand and laying the right wrist joint bare. The hand had to be amputated.

AN International Fire Congress is to be held at Antwerp on June 9, 10 and 11, and will be continued at Brussels on the three following days. Representative fire brigades from all countries will take part in the displays and contests. A British brigade has been formed of picked men from forty-five brigades. At a similar congress two years ago an American team took first prize.

DARING BANK ROBBERY

THE LONGVIEW, TEXAS, FIRST NATIONAL LOOTED.

A Gang Invade the Institution and Begin to Shoot at Once—They Get a Lot of Money, Kill One Citizen, Injure Several Others, Lose One of Their Own Men, and Dash Away.

At 3 p. m. a few days ago two rough-looking men walked into the First National Bank at Longview, Texas. One had a rifle concealed under his coat. He handed this note to President Clemmens:

HOME, May 23.
First National Bank, Longview

This will introduce to you Charles Speckelmeyer, who wants some money and is going to have it. B. and F.

It was written in pencil legibly on the back of a printed poster. The bank President thought it a subscription to some charity, and started to ask for particulars, when the stranger pointed his rifle at him and told him to hold up his hands. The other man rushed into the side wire door and grabbed the cash. Tom Clemmens, cashier, and the other bank officials also were ordered to hold up their hands. The robbers hurriedly emptied the tills and went into the vaults, securing $2000 and three $10 and nine $20 unsigned Longview bank notes, which may lead to detection.

While this was going on two confederates were in the rear alley shooting at every one who appeared. They were soon being fired on by City Marshal Muckleroy and Deputy Marshal Will Stevens. The firing made the robbers in the bank nervous, and they hurried the bank officers out and told them to run. This was done to save their lives. Bullets flew thick and fast, and the bank men hastened around the corner with several shots flying after them. George Buckingham, who was shooting at the robbers in the alley, was shot and killed. While he was lying on the ground the robbers shot at him several times. City Marshal Muckleroy, who was shooting at another robber, received a ball in the abdomen. The ball glanced up from some silver dollars he had in his pocket, but it was partly spent. J. W. McQueen, a saloon keeper, thinking the shots were for a fire alarm, ran out in the alley and was shot in the body and it was thought that he was mortally wounded.

Charles S. Leonard was walking through the Court House yard and was shot in the leg, necessitating amputation. T. C. Summers was shot in the left hand. Deputy Will Stevens was not hurt, though he stood in short range and killed one of the robbers. The bank officials all escaped unhurt, except T. E. Clemmens, who in the scuffle with the robbers got his hand where the hammer of a robber's pistol came down, and was badly hurt.

The robbers who stood guard in the alley would yell at every one who came in sight and shoot instantly. The robbers so terrorized the community that they escaped and rode away. The body of the dead robber was soon identified as George Bennett.

The dead robber was dressed like a cowboy, with high-heeled boots and spurs, and a belt full of cartridges, and two double-action revolvers. His horse, which was captured, had 300 rounds of ammunition strapped to the saddle. Another of the robbers, Jim Jones, the man who gave President Clemmens the note, was identified by several. He married a respectable young woman near Beckville last fall, but later went to Mexico. He was well known at Longview, having worked at a mill four miles from there. It is thought Bennett has a brother in the gang; if so, only one man remains to be identified.

The robbers rode rapidly out of town, displaying their firearms and the money they had got. An armed posse was soon in pursuit and when last heard of was fifteen minutes behind them. The bank offered $500 for their arrest, dead or alive, and the citizens supplemented the amount by $200 more.

Deputy John Howard was shot at about fifteen times, but not hurt. He emptied his pistol several times and wounded one robber in the face. No less than 200 shots were fired. The robbers started out of town, going by the home of George Bennett's wife and the mill where Jim Jones worked.

DEVELOP THE SOUTH.

A Powerful Association Organized to Colonize Lands.

The Manufacturers' Record states that a powerful association has been organized by leading capitalists, bankers and railroad officers, under the name of the Southern Immigration, Land and Title Company, the purpose of which is to colonize and develop Southern lands, and in general to direct immigration and investment to the South. The scope and plans of the company are on the broadest scale, and it will have in the United States and European countries the widest and most influential connections.

The main office will be in Baltimore, with agencies and branches in important centers in this country and in Canada and Great Britain and on the continent.

The projectors of the company have been for some years identified with Southern development, and are all men of noted ability and business sagacity. The President of the company is Hon. Chauncey F. Black, of Pennsylvania, First Vice-President, Mr. Julius S. Carr, the millionaire tobacco manufacturer, of Durham, N. C.; Second Vice-President, Mr. M. Erskine Miller, of Staunton, probably the largest individual coal land owner in the Virginias; Third Vice-President and General Manager, Mr. A. A. Arthur, one of the leaders in Southern development.

Among the directors are Hon. John R. Proctor, President of the United States Civil Service Commission; Dr. C. W. Dabney, Jr., Assistant Secretary of the United States Department of Agriculture; John Skellon Williams, banker, of Richmond, Va.; C. B. Orcum, President of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company; Governor W. A. MacCorkle, of West Virginia; W. A. Turk, general passenger agent of the Richmond and Danville Railroad; W. H. Fuller, general passenger agent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad; Edwin Fitzgerald, traffic manager of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad, and other leading business men identified with Southern growth.

GEORGE DECKER, a wealthy California ranchman, has been arrested for the murder of his wife and child twenty-seven years ago. Their skeletons were recently found in a cave and damaging evidence was given against him by a daughter. He is believed to have committed many other crimes.

VISITORS to the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky are fewer than they were ten years ago, although the cave has now been explored to a depth of eleven miles.

Hard Tack the Remedy.

The dentists of the period, who are nothing if not scientific, raise a note of alarm about the growing tendency to decay of the teeth of the present and the coming generations. Dental caries is said to be increasing in an "extraordinary and alarming" manner. Each succeeding generation shows a poorer quality of teeth. This a writer for The Hospital confirms to some extent by the experience of four generations of his own family. At one extreme was a grandfather at eighty-six, who died less than a score of years ago, with a mouth full of absolutely perfect teeth. At the other is the great-grand-daughter of that old gentlemen, who, at ten years of age, requires six of her teeth "filled" at the present moment. What can be the cause of this very unpleasant and even alarming condition of things? The dentists tell us that "dental caries marches hand in hand with civilization." If that be so, we can only devoutly wish that civilization would find a more encouraging and comfortable companion. But why does civilization insist upon destroying our teeth? Because, say the dentists "the increasing perfection of the culinary art, by reducing the work of the masticating organs to a minimum," cause both teeth and jaws to atrophy and decay. So, then, it is the cook, the scientific cook of the schools of cookery, who, in the last resort, is at fault. Even our domesticated animals, our cats and dogs, are losing the excellence of their teeth for the same reason, and we shall no doubt soon have dentists among the veterinary surgeons as well as among the more august professors of the art of human medicine. These be uncomfortable prophesyings! Can anything be done? A little, say the dentists. We must all go in for brown bread. Whole meal bread alone contains in quantity the flourine which is so necessary for the hardness and permanence of the teeth. Whole meal bread it must be, then, at morning, at noon and at night, if we would avoid the pangs of toothache and the pains of dentistry and save our precious teeth.

A Curious Organ.

A curious organ is to be seen at the Jesuits' Church at Shanghai, China. It was manufactured by a native, a "brother coadjutor" of the Jesuit order. The pipes of the instrument are in bamboo instead of metal, and the sonority is of incomparable sweetness, "angelic and superhuman," says a correspondent, and such as has never been heard in Europe.—Chicago Herald.

STAMPED OUT

—blood-poisons of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, and Carbuncles, the "Discovery" is a direct remedy.

CAROLINE WEEKLEY.

MRS. CAROLINE WEEKLEY, of *Carney, Baldwin Co., Ala.*, writes: "I suffered for one quarter of a century with "fever-sore" (ulcer) on my leg and eczematous eruptions and gave up all hope of ever being well again. But I am happy to say that your Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery made a complete cure of my ailments, although I had tried different doctors and almost all known remedies without effect.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Heavy Weights" (Delivered at San Francisco).

TEXT: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."—Psalms lv., 22.

David was here taking his own medicine. If anybody had on him heavy weights, David had them, and yet out of his own experience he advises you and me as to the best way of getting rid of burdens. This is a world of burden bearing. During the past few days tidings came from across the sea of a mighty and good man fallen. A man full of the Holy Ghost was he, his name the synonym for all that is good and kind and gracious and beneficent. Word comes to us of a scourge sweeping off hundreds and thousands of people, and there is a burden of sorrow. Sorrow on the sea and sorrow on the land. Coming into the house of prayer there may be no sign of sadness or sorrow, but where is the man who has not a conflict? Where is the soul that has not a struggle? And there is not a day of all the year when my text is not gloriously appropriate, and there is never an audience assembled on the planet where the text is not gloriously appropriate. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

In the far East wells of water are so infrequent that when a man owns a well he has a property of very great value, and sometimes battles have been fought for the possession of one well of water, but there is one well that every man owns, a deep well, a perennial well, a well of tears. If a man has not a burden on this shoulder, he has a burden on the other shoulder.

The day I left home to look after myself and for myself, in the wagon my father sat driving, and he said that day something which has been with me all my life "De Witt, it is always safe to trust God. I have many a time come to a crisis of difficulty. You may know that, having been sick for fifteen years, it was no easy thing for me to support a family, but always God came to the rescue. I remember the time," he said, "when I didn't know what to do, and I saw a man on horseback riding up the farm lane, and he announced to me that I had I been nominated for the most lucrative office in all the gift of the people of the county, and to that office I was elected, and God in that way met all my wants, and I tell you it is always safe to trust Him."

Oh, my friends, what we want is a practical religion! The religion people have is so high up you cannot reach it. I had a friend who entered the life of an evangelist. He gave up a lucrative business in Chicago, and he and his wife finally came to severe want. He told me that in the morning at prayers he said: "O Lord, Thou knowest we have not a mouthful of food in the house! Help me; help us!" And he started out on the street, and a gentleman met him and said: "I have been thinking of you for a good while. You know I am a flour merchant. If you won't be offended, I should like to send you a barrel of flour." He cast his burden on the Lord, and the Lord sustained him. Now, that is the kind of religion we want.

In the strait of Magellan, I have been told, there is a place where, whichever way a ship captain puts his ship, he finds the wind against him, and there are men who all their lives have been running in the teeth of the wind, and which way to turn they do not know. Some of them may be in this assemblage, and I address them face to face, not perfunctorily, but as one brother talks to another brother, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

There are a great many men who have business burdens. When we see a man worried and perplexed and annoyed in business life, we are apt to say, "He ought not to have attempted to carry so much." Ah, that man may not be to blame at all! When a man plants a business he does not know what will be its outgrowths, what will be its roots, what will be its branches. There is many a man with keen foresight and large business faculty who has been flung into the dust by unforeseen circumstances springing upon him from ambush. When to buy, when to sell, when to trust and to what amount to credit, what will be the effect of this new invention of machinery, what will be the effect of that loss of crop, and a thousand other questions perplex business men until the hair is silvered and deep wrinkles are plowed in the cheek, and the stocks go up by mountains and go down by valleys, and they are at their wits' ends and stagger like drunken men.

There never has been a time when there have been such rivalries in business as now. It is hardware against hardware, books against books, chandlery against chandlery, imported articles against imported articles. A thousand stores in combat with another thousand stores. Never such advantage of light, never such variety of assortment, never so much splendor of show window, never so much adroitness of salesmen, never so much acuteness of advertising, and amid all these severities of rivalry in business how many men break down! Oh, the burden on the shoulder! Oh, the burden on the heart!

You hear that it is avarice which drives these men of business through the street, and that is the commonly accepted idea. I do not believe a word of it. The vast multitude of these business men are toiling on for others. To educate their children, to put wing of protection over their households, to have something left so when they pass out of this life their wives and children will not have to go to the poorhouse—that is the way I translate this energy in the street and store—the vast majority of that energy. Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business. Some of us remember when the Central America was coming home from California it was wrecked. President Arthur's father-in-law was the heroic captain of that ship and went down with most of the passengers. Some of them got off into lifeboats, but there was a young man returning from California who had a bag of gold in his hand, and as the last boat shoved off from the ship that was to go down that young man shouted to a comrade in the boat: "Here, John, catch this gold. There are $3000. Take it home to my old mother; it will make her comfortable in her last days." Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business of the world.

Ah, my friend, do you say that God does not care anything about your worldly business? I tell you God knows more about it than you do. He knows all your perplexities; He knows what mortgage is about to foreclose; He knows what note you cannot pay; He knows what unsalable goods you have on your shelves; He knows all your trials, from the day you took hold of the first yardstick down to that sale of the last yard of ribbon, and the God who helped David to be king, and who helped Daniel to be prime minister, and who helped Havelock to be a soldier will help you to discharge all your duties. He is going to see you through. When loss comes, and you find your property going, just take this book and put it down by your ledger and read of the eternal possessions that will come to you through our Lord Jesus Christ. And when your business partner betrays you, and your friends turn against you, just take the insulting letter, put it down on the table, put your Bible beside the insulting letter, and then read of the friendship of Him who "sticketh closer than a brother."

A young accountant in New York City got his accounts entangled. He knew he was honest, and yet he could not make his accounts come out right, and he toiled at them day and night until he was nearly frenzied. It seemed by those books that something had been misappropriated, and he knew before God he was honest. The last day came. He knew if he could not that day make his accounts come out right he would go into disgrace and go into banishment from the business establishment. He went over there very early—before there was anybody in the place—and he knelt down at the desk and said "O Lord, Thou knowest I have tried to be honest, but I cannot make these things come out right! Help me to-day—help me this morning." The young man arose, and hardly knowing why he did so opened a book that lay on the desk, and there was a leaf containing a line of figures which explained everything. In other words, he cast his burden upon the Lord, and the Lord sustained him. Young man, do you hear that?

Oh, yes, God has a sympathy with anybody that is in any kind of toil! He knows how heavy is the hod of bricks that the workman carries up the ladder on the wall. He hears the pickax of the miner down in the coal shaft. He knows how strong the tempest strikes the sailor at masthead. He sees the factory girl among the spindles and knows how her arms ache. He sees the sewing woman in the fourth story and knows how few pence she gets for making a garment, and louder than all the din and roar of the city comes the voice of a sympathetic God, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

Then there are a great many who have a weight of persecution and abuse upon them. Sometimes society gets a grudge against a man. All his motives are misinterpreted, and all his good deeds are deprecated. With more virtue than some of the honored and applauded, he runs only against raillery and sharp criticism. When a man begins to go down, he has not only the force of natural gravitation, but a hundred hands to help him in the precipitation. Men are persecuted for their virtues and their successes. Germanicus said he had just as many bitter antagonists as he had adornments. The character sometimes is so lustrous that the weak eyes of envy and jealousy cannot bear to look at it.

It was their integrity that put Joseph in the pit, and Daniel in the den, and Shadrach in the fire, and sent John the Evangelist to desolate Patmos, and Calvin to the castle of persecution, and John Huss to the stake, and Korah after Moses, and Saul after David, and Herod after Christ. Be sure, if you have anything to do for church or state, and you attempt it with all your soul, the lightning will strike you.

The world always has had a cross between two thieves for the one who comes to save it. High and holy enterprise has always been followed by abuse. The most sublime tragedy of self-sacrifice has come to burlesque. The graceful gait of virtue is always followed by scoff and grimace and travesty. The sweetest strain of poetry ever written has come to ridiculous parody, and as long as there are virtue and righteousness in the world there will be something for iniquity to grin at. All along the line of the ages and in all lands the cry has been: "Not this man, but Barabbas. Now, Barabbas was a robber."

And what makes the persecutions of life worse is that they come from people whom you have helped, from those to whom you loaned money or have started in business or whom you rescued in some great crisis. I think it has been the history of all our lives—the most acrimonious assault has come from those whom we have benefited, whom we have helped, and that makes it all the harder to bear. A man is in danger of becoming cynical.

A clergyman of the Universalist church went into a neighborhood for the establishment of a a church of his denomination, and he was anxious to find some one of that denomination, and he was pointed to a certain house and went there. He said to the man of the house: "I understand you are a Universalist. I want you to help me in the enterprise." "Well," said the man, "I am a Universalist, but I have a peculiar kind of Universalism." "What is that?" asked the minister. "Well," replied the other, "I have been out in the world, and I have been cheated and slandered and outraged and abused until I believe in universal damnation!"

The great danger is that men will become cynical and given to believe, as David was tempted to say, that all men are liars. Oh, my friends, do not let that be the effect upon your souls! If you cannot endure a little persecution, how do you think our fathers endured persecution? Motley, in his "Dutch Republic," tells us of Egmont, the martyr, who, condemned to be beheaded, unfastened his collar on the way to the scaffold, and when they asked him why he did that he said "So they will not be detained in their work. I want to be ready." Oh, how little we have to endure compared with those who have gone before us!

Now, if you have come across ill treatment, let me tell you you are in excellent company—Christ and Luther and Galilei and Columbus and John Jay and Josiah Quincy and thousands of men and women, the best spirits of earth and heaven.

Budge not one inch, though all hell wreak upon you its vengeance, and you be made a target for devils to shoot at. Do you not think Christ knew all about persecution? Was He not hissed at? Was He not struck on the cheek? Was He not pursued all the days of His life? Did they not expectorate upon Him? Or, to put it in Bible language, "They spit upon Him." And cannot He understand what persecution is? "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

Then there are others who carry great burdens of physical ailments. When sudden sickness has come, and fierce choleras and malignant fevers take the castles of life by storm, we appeal to God, but in these chronic ailments which wear out the strength day after day, and week after week, and year after year, how little resorting to God for solace! Then people depend upon their tonics, and their plasters, and their cordials rather than upon heavenly stimulants.

Oh, how few people there are completely well! Some of you, by dint of perseverance and care have kept living to this time, but how you have had to war against physical ailments! Antediluvians, without medical college and infirmary and apothecary shop, multiplied their years by hundreds, but he who has gone through the gauntlet of disease in our time and has come to seventy years of age is a hero worthy of a palm.

The world seems to be a great hospital, and you run against rheumatisms and consumptions and scrofulas and neuralgias and scores of old diseases baptized by new nomenclature. Oh, how heavy a burden sickness is! It takes the color out of the sky, and the sparkle out of the wave, and the sweetness out of the fruit, and luster out of the night. When the limbs ache, when the respiration is painful, when the mouth is hot, when the ear roars with unhealthy obstructions, how hard it is to be patient and cheerful and assiduous!

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Does your head ache? His wore the thorn. Do your feet hurt? His were crushed of the spikes. Is your side painful? His was struck by the spear. Do you feel like giving way under the burden? His weakness gave way under a cross. While you are in every possible way to try to restore your physical vigor, you are to remember that more soothing than any anodyne, more vitalizing than any stimulant and more strengthening than any tonic is the prescription of the text, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He will sustain thee."

We hear a great deal of talk now about faith cure, and some people say it cannot be done and it is a failure. I do not know but that the chief advance of the church is to be in that direction. Marvelous things come to me day by day which make me think that if the age of miracles is past it is because the faith of miracles is past.

A prominent merchant of New York said to a member of my family, "My mother wants her case mentioned to Mr. Talmage."

This was the case. He said: "My mother had a dreadful abscess, from which she had suffered untold agonies, and all surgery had been exhausted upon her, and worse and worse she grew until we called in a few Christian friends and proceeded to pray about it. We commended her case to God, and the abscess began immediately to be cured. She is entirely well now and without knife and without any surgery." So that case has come to me, and there are a score of other cases coming to our ears from all parts of the earth. Oh, ye who are sick, go to Christ! Oh, ye who are worn out with agonies of body, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee!"

Another burden some have to carry is the burden of bereavement. Ah, these are the troubles that wear us out! If we lose our property, by additional industry perhaps we may bring back the estranged fortune. If we lose our good name, perhaps by reformation of morals we may achieve again reputation for integrity, but who will bring back the dear departed?

Alas, me, for these empty cradles and these trunks of childish toys that will never be used again! Alas me, for the empty chair and the silence in the halls that will never echo again to those familiar footsteps! Alas! for the cry of widowhood and orphanage! What bitter Marahs in the wilderness, what cities of the dead, what long, black shadow from the wing of death, what eyes sunken with grief, what hands tremulous with bereavement, what instruments of music shut now because there are no fingers to play on them! Is there no relief for such souls? Aye, let that soul ride into the harbor of my text.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to foes,
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Now, the grave is brighter than the ancient tomb where the lights were perpetually kept burning. The sacred feet of Him who was "the resurrection and the life" are on the broken grave hillock, while the voices of angels ring down the sky at the coronation of another soul come home to glory.

Then there are many who carry the burden of sin. Ah, we all carry it until in the appointed way that burden is lifted. We need no Bible to prove that the whole race is ruined. What a spectacle it would be if we could tear off the mask of human defilement or beat a drum that would bring up the whole army of the world's transgressions—the deception, the fraud, and the rapine, and the murder, and the crime of all centuries! Aye, if I could sound the trumpet of resurrection in the souls of the best men in this audience, and all the dead sins of the past should come up, we could not endure the sight. Sin, grim and dire, has put its clutch upon the immortal soul, and that clutch will never relax unless it be under the heel of Him who came to destroy the works of the devil.

Oh, to have a mountain of sin on the soul! Is there no way to have the burden moved! Oh, yes. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." The sinless one came to take the consequences of our sin! And I know He is in earnest. How do I know it? By the streaming temples and the streaming hands as He says, "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Why will prodigals live on swines' husks when the robe, and the ring, and the Father's welcome are ready? Why go wandering over the great Sahara desert of your sin when you are invited to the gardens of God, the trees of life and the fountains of living water? Why be houseless and homeless forever when you may become the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty?

The British and the Chicago Fair.

The report of the British Royal Commission on the World's Fair has been published. Its tone is decidedly favorable to the Exhibition. While acknowledging that it were easy to criticise, it speaks of it as undeniably "a courageous inception, splendid in execution and successful in its results." It says that Europe did not appreciate its proper value, owing, perhaps to the incomplete condition of things at the outset, thus giving a false impression, which prevailed throughout the Exposition. It calls attention to the fact that all information upon American affairs comes to "Europe from the Eastern States, which were never kindly disposed toward Chicago and the Fair." Whereas at previous exhibitions the exhibits themselves have been almost the sole attraction, the great feature in the Chicago Fair was the unique arrangement of the frame of the picture. The general effect, splendor of the buildings and the beauty of the situation were not less notable than the importance of the exhibits as evidencing industrial and scientific progress. With regard to the part taken by Great Britain the report says that while she had less to gain than any rival, yet if she had not taken a prominent part it would have been very disastrous to her trade.

The Exhibition at Lyons, France.

The great Exhibition of Arts, Sciences, and Industries was opened at Lyons, April 29. A throng of conspicuous men attended the ceremonies. The whole Cabinet was present, but the President was unable to come. The Exhibition, although formally opened, is far from ready for the public. The interior of the main building is still in the hands of the carpenters and the decorators. The main building covers 5000 square yards, and is surmounted with a fine cupola. There are large pavilions for exhibits of viticulture and agriculture, greenhouses, and buildings for the fine arts.

Importing Coal.

Recently 50,000 tons of soft coal have been contracted for in Wales to be delivered in New York City, a portion which is now on the way. It is said that negotiations are on foot for the purchase of 100,000 tons more, to be delivered in the near future. Ocean freights are now very low, and it is possible to bring coal to New York and compete with prices asked for American coal, which, in consequence of the prolonged strike, appreciated in cost.

The Largest Railroad Station.

With the recent enlargement of the London depot of the Great Eastern Railroad the largest railway station in the United Kingdom is completed. It occupies an area of fourteen and three-quarter acres.

American Meats Unpopular.

A number of shopkeepers in various parts of England have lately been heavily fined for marketing and selling American beef and bacon as English products.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A Bug Six Inches Long.

The Hercules beetle is one of the largest, if not really the largest, known species of the Coleoptera or beetle family. They are not found in the United States proper, but I understand that a fine specimen is occasionally picked up on the islands off the coast of Florida and in the West Indies. I have two dried specimens of Dynastes, one of which is six and a quarter inches in length, measuring from the tip of his upper mandible or "horn" to the end of its body. The head of the "varmint" is jet black, and the upper mandible or pincher is notched and covered with stiff, golden-colored bristles. The under mandible is perhaps an inch shorter than the upper, and the two form a pair of nippers that would cause the stag beetle or common June bug to die with envy.—St. Louis Republic.

All kinds of insects, so far as known, are afflicted with some parasite.

A Sod Market.

Something that is, perhaps, not known to everybody, though it has been established for eight or ten years, is what may be called the sod market. This is located in the broad space where Sixth avenue and Broadway come together just above Thirty-fourth street. The observer will usually find there on pleasant days at this season four or five spring wagons loaded with sod for sale. It is sold to city householders for renewing front grass plots or sodded back yards.

This sod comes from Astoria and other nearby places on Long Island. It is sold at two cents a square foot delivered at the wagon, or at three cents a foot laid.—New York Sun.

The Earl of Buchan, who has gone bankrupt for $1940, holds one of the most famous earldoms in the Scotch peerage. It was created for the Erskines in 1469, but it had then already had a long enough history to have become extinct three times.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

Sell on Sight.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

High Grade in Every Particular.

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS.

We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the LOVELL DIAMOND.

WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT.

Semi-Racer, Wt. 23 lbs.

Ladies' Light Roadster, Wt. 30 lbs.

BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE. AGENTS WANTED.

HIGH GRADE BICYCLE FOR $43.75 We have a limited number of our past season's wheels of standard make and high grade quality, which we are closing out at the above low price. A rare chance to get a first-class durable wheel at a bargain. They are full size gents' wheels, ball bearing and fitted with pneumatic tires. Send $5 to guarantee express charges, and we will ship C. O. D. $38.75, with the privilege of examination, if desired. Apply to our agents or direct to us. Send 10c. in stamps or money for our **LARGE** **400** page illustrated catalogue of Bicycles, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Skates, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle and hundreds of other articles. With this catalogue any one can sit in their own home and order such things as they want. We guarantee it worth ten times this amount, ten cents being the exact cost of mailing.

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You Will Realize that "They Live Well Who Live Cleanly," if You Use

SAPOLIO

HIS PROPER ATTITUDE.

"You know I love you," he observed.
His words were curt, his tone incisive.
A saucy smile her red lips curved
The while she tried to look submissive.

"But me no silly romance rules,
And if you think to find me pleading
Down on my knees like other fools
You'll find your hopes are quite misleading."

Said she, "Although you are so rude,
I can't help wishing that I knew, sir,
Whether your stern resolves preclude
Your kneeling down to tie my shoe, sir."

He knelt to knot the loosened bow.
"And are you sure you love me dearly?"
She gently breathed, still bending low.
"With all my heart," he answered clearly.

"And wish you to become my wife."
Her laugh rang out, "Yes, if you please, sir,"
She said, "I'll gladly share your life,
Now that you've asked me on your knees, sir."
—Madeline S. Bridges in Providence Journal.

THE NIGHTINGALE.

Once upon a time there lived a prince who loved nothing in the world so well as the sound of the nightingale's song. Therefore he kept a great number of nightingales in golden cages and fed and cared for them with his own hands.

One morning he was riding out on a bird catching expedition, with a groom to follow him laden with nets and bait. Over night the buds on the beech trees had burst forth, and the tender leaves were glistening in the morning sunshine like green silk. The spring breeze tly stirred the anemones among the brown leaves on the ground, and from the grassy slopes nodded yellow primroses. It was a delicious morning for a ride.

In the densest part of the forest there was a spring where the animal inhabitants of the wood were wont to drink. There our two bird catchers dismounted, led their horses to one side and spread their net. Already the birds were to be heard in the branches of the trees. Gay finches, red breasted robins and steel blue tomtits were hovering about, and in the distance could be heard the call of the nightingale.

Suddenly the sound of a song coming from mortal lips was heard, the birds flew startled away into the forest, and the bird catchers were foiled for that day. A slender maid came tripping to the brook, a pale cheeked lass with long brown braids, and in her hands she carried an earthen jug. Her song was such as the village children sing, but her voice was as clear as a bell. The prince listened with pleasure and forgave the songstress for having spoiled his sport. He came out from behind the bushes and after bowing to her gave the maiden a very kindly greeting.

The little lass was startled when the king's son stood so suddenly before her. She turned to flee away into the forest, but the prince begged her to stay and to grant him a drink from her pitcher. She offered the prince its pure, cool contents, and as he took a long, slow draft she raised her eyes and allowed her gaze to wander over his strong, young figure. He thanked her, gave back the jug and had his horse brought to him. When he was in the saddle, he bent down again to the pale child and caressed her brow with his white hand. Then he rode away.

She followed him with her gaze until he had quite disappeared behind the tree trunks. Then she sat down on a stone and stared at the water. The sun rose higher, and the strength of his rays brought out thousands of buds.

"Ah, if I only were a nightingale!" said the maiden to herself. "I would let myself be caught by him; he would carry me away to his castle, where I should see him every day."

"You would like to be a nightingale?" inquired a voice which came from an old woman who suddenly stood before the girl leaning with her palsied right hand on a crutchlike staff.

"So you would like to be a nightingale?" asked the old woman again. "That can be managed. By my magic I will change you into one. In the daytime you must be a nightingale and at night a little maiden. Will you do that?"

"Yes, mother, I will."

"But as a reward," went on the old woman, "you must give me 10 years of your life. Will you do this also?"

"Yes," answered the poor child joyfully.

"Very well; then follow me to my hut. It is not very far from here. I must give you a powerful drop to drink." With these words the witch led the girl deep into the forest.

The next day when the prince came to the brook he found the most beautiful nightingale he had ever seen singing among the hedges. He laid his net, and the songstress came fluttering toward it, but instead of falling into the trap it flew over to him and perched itself upon his hand and so was captured.

He carried the nightingale home, placed it in a splendid cage and was delighted with its wonderful notes. To the other captive birds, however, he gave their freedom, for he now valued their singing little more than he would the twittering of sparrows. At last he began to love the nightingale so dearly that he could hardly be parted from her at all. Wherever he went the nightingale accompanied him, and even when he was on horseback she perched upon his shoulder. She sang ceaselessly from morning until evening, but at night after she had sung the prince to sleep she took on her mortal form and sitting at his bedside gazed at her beloved. As soon as the cocks began to crow the maiden turned into a nightingale again and woke the prince with her song.

One day the old queen mother sent for the prince and said to him: "My dear son, next month you will be 18 years old and will then be crowned king. A king should also have a queen. I have therefore sought and found for you the most beautiful and virtuous princess under the sun, who also brings to you half a kingdom as dower. And that is something. She arrives tomorrow, and the wedding will be celebrated in three days. Does this please you?"

"Yes, my lady mother," answered the prince, and went off to his nightingale. Next day the princess arrived, driving in a glass coach. The queen stood, with her son and all the court, on the castle steps, and the prince lifted his beautiful bride from the carriage. Her long silken train rustled behind her like the sound of a forest brook. Up stairs, in the king's hall, was laid a splendid feast, drums and trumpets were sounded, and the prince sat beside his bride and rejoiced in her beauty and her wit.

That evening when he went to his apartment he was quite shocked, because for the first time he had forgotten to care for his nightingale, and the poor bird sat dumb and sat upon its perch with its wings limply drooping. But when the prince had laid himself down upon his couch she sang to him more beautifully than ever before, and the prince fell asleep to dream of his bride. Once he awoke; it seemed to him that a burning drop had fallen upon his brow, but sleep quickly overcame him again, and he went on dreaming.

Next day when the court had assembled for more feasting the princess said to the prince: "They say you cherish a precious nightingale. Will you not even let me once hear its voice?"

And the prince ordered a servant to bring the bird's cage to him. But the nightingale sat dumb on her perch and hid her head under her wing. Only when her master opened the little door did she fly to him, and perched upon his hand she lifted up her voice.

The lords and ladies all held their breath as they listened. They had never heard such a song before.

They heard the spring zephyrs stir among the tree tops, the gurgling of the brooks, and through it all the passionately sad song of a lover. Poor nightingale!

The young princess went close to her betrothed and laying her hand upon his arm said: "Beloved, give me the nightingale. It is the first boon I have ever asked of you."

And the prince nodded. "Take her," he said; "she is yours."

Then the nightingale beat her wings and raised her voice again. Her song sounded like the lamentation of a suffering heart. Suddenly she ceased and fluttered limply from the prince's hand to the ground.

"Her heart is broken," said some one, and the courtiers gathered around. But a dreadful feeling of fear came over them all, for there on the floor, instead of a bird, lay the body of a beautiful maiden, whose pale lips were stained with blood.

The guests scattered like a flock of doves at sight of a hawk. The bride called her servants to her and rode at once away. But the old queen in a blaze of fury ordered that the body of the enchantress who had bewitched her son with her satanic arts should be given to the flames.

The unfortunate girl's body was burned by the executioner, but from the ashes there grew an elder tree with fragrant many cupped blossoms. By that the people knew that the maiden had been no witch and that her soul had gone to happiness.

But from that moment all joy had vanished forever from the prince's heart. From early morn to dusk he sat beneath the elder tree and mused sadly. One evening they found him lying beneath it quite dead, and in three days' time the tree had also withered.—From the German.

Rev. Plink Plunk on Vanity.

De vanity ob some people, deah breddern, is a good deal like de vanity ob an old peacock dat has lost most ob his tail fedders; de less dey hab to be vain ob de fonder dey seem to be ob makin a spread-away exhibishun ob demselves.—New York Herald.

Memorial Day, 1894.

HEADQUARTERS
Harry Corbin Post,
No. 200, G. A. R.

Following is the programme and order of march for the observance of Memorial Day, May 30, 1894:

Order of Parade.

R. S. HENDERSON, Marshal.

The Sunday schools will form at the respective churches at 1.30 P. M. Move out on Main street and form on the left of the band at the band hall. The procession will move promptly at 2 P. M., in the following order:

Mapleton Cornet Band.
United Brethren Sunday School.
Presbyterian Sunday School.
M. E. Sunday School.
Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F.
Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R.
Firing Squad, in charge of Capt. John C. Garret.
Washington Camp, No. 59, Pa., P. O. S. of A.
Citizens and Visitors.

On arriving at the Cemetery the Band, Schools and I. O. O. F. will halt outside the enclosure and open ranks, and the Post and Camp will march through, receiving the flowers. The schools and I. O. O. F. will close ranks and follow the Camp into the Cemetery, forming on the Camp's left. Band will take their position inside and on the left of the Cemetery gate.

Order of Exercises in the Cemetery.

Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Address—Post Commander.
Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Prayer—Comrade Elliott Robley.
Decoration Services.
Address by Rev. F. W. Curry.
Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Benediction.

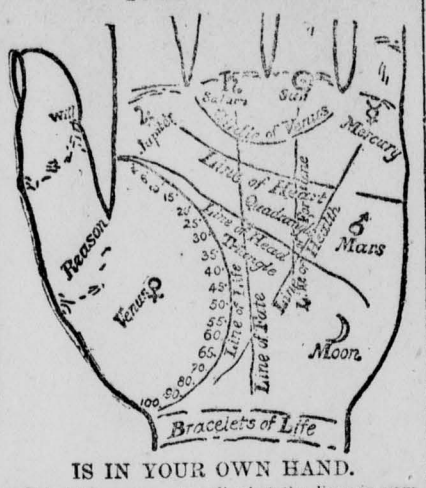
A special service will be held at the M. E. church in the evening at 7.30. The Band, Post and Camp will form at the hall promptly at 7.15 and move at once to the church.

Order of Exercises at the Church.

Singing—"America"—Led by M. C. B.
Prayer by Comrade Rev. A. W. Maxwell.
Singing—"Shall We Meet Again?"— Led by Choir.
15-minute Address by Rev. F. W. Curry.
5 to 10-minute Talks by members of Post and Camp.
Singing—"Sweet By and By"—Led by M. C. B.
15-minute Address by Comrade Rev. A. W. Maxwell.
Singing—"God Be With You"—Led by Choir.
Prayer by Rev. F. W. Curry.
Doxology—Benediction.

JOHN A. TOOMEY,
R. K. POTTS,
A. W. KELLEY,
J. S. HENDERSON,
M. L. REX,
Committee.

YOUR FUTURE



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St. New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

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